

THE LITERARY GAZETTE

AND
Journal of the Belles Lettres, Science, and Art.

No. 1832.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1852.

Price Fourpence.
Stamped Edition, Fivepence.

CONTENTS.

REVIEWS AND NOTICES:—	PAGE
Alison's 'Life of the Duke of Marlborough'	197
Life in Bombay	199
Pococke's 'India in Greece'	200
Bart's 'Metrical History of England'	201
England under the House of Lancaster (Second Notice) ..	202
Palmoni: Chronology of the Ancient Jews	203
Picture-book for a Noah's Ark	204
Ellis's 'Irish Ethnology'	204
Zinke's 'School of the Future'	204
Abp. Potter's 'Discourse of Church Government'	204
Wickenden's 'Hunchback's Chest'	204
Arthur's 'Successful Merchant'	204
SUMMARY:—	
Fowler's 'Physiology of Thinking'	204
Redding's 'Every Man his own Butler'	204
Allen's 'Battles of the British Navy'	204
Yonge's 'Orations of Cicero'	205
Sharpe's 'Gilbert Prize Essay'	205
Outlines of History	205
Savory's 'Compendium of Practical Medicine'	205
List of New Books	205
COMMUNICATIONS:—	
Percy Bysshe Shelley's Letters	205
Junius, and Thomas Lord Lyttelton	205
TOPICS OF THE WEEK:—	
Literary Ministerial Appointments	206
Cleopatra's Needle	206
Results of the Destruction of Lagos	206
Captain Beaton's Expeditions	206
New Electric Telegraph	206
Telegraphic Communication with Belgium	207
Christian Antiquities at Rome	207
Steam Communication with Australia	207
Important Copyright Case	207
Death of Rev. Christopher Anderson	207
The Cambria and the Amazon	207
New Zealand Colonization	207
Discovery of Ancient Roman Coins	207
Registration of German Books	207
Natural Phenomenon in Styria	208
Affiliation of Literary and Mechanics' Institutes	208
The Percy Society	208
Thompson's 'Natural History of Ireland'	208
PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES:—	
Antiquaries	208
Asiatic	208
Society of Arts	208
Entomological	209
Meetings for the Ensuing Week	209
FINE ARTS:—	
British Institution	209
Exhibition of the Scottish Academy	211
Proposed Completion of the Louvre	211
New Department of the Board of Trade	211
The Art Union of London	211
MUSIC:—	
Sacred Harmonic Society—'Sampson'	211
Exeter Hall—Concert on Ash-Wednesday	211
Le Carillonneur de Bruges	212
Pianoforte Music	212
THE DRAMA:—	
Princess's—'Les Frères Corses'	212
Dejazet at St. James's	212
Angier's 'Diane'	213
Foreign Intelligence	213
FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE:—	
Paris	213
Cologne	213
VARIETIES:—	
Temperance and Teetotalism in America	214
Epitaph in Olney Churchyard	214
The Provincial Press	214

BUTLER (Hudibras). WALCOTT (Peter Pin-
dar. The Churchwardens of the Parish of Saint Paul,
Covent Garden, where the remains of these Poets are deposited,
invite the public to aid, by contributions, the erection of Monu-
mental Tablets in the Parish Church.
Subscriptions received either by the Churchwardens, or their
Bankers, the Commercial Bank, Henrietta Street, Covent
Garden.

JERDAN TESTIMONIAL.—A GENERAL
MEETING of the Subscribers will be held at the rooms of
the Royal Society of Literature, No. 4, St. Martin's Place,
Trafalgar Square, on Wednesday, the 3rd of March, at 4 o'clock
precisely. As the object of this meeting is to determine the
application of the Subscriptions now in the hands of the Treasurer,
the presence of every Subscriber who can make it convenient to
attend is most earnestly requested.

NOTICE.—MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY is
removed from 28, Upper King Street to 510, New Oxford
Street and 20, Museum Street, Bloomsbury. Single Subscrip-
tion, One Guinea per annum. First Class Country Subscrip-
tion, Two Guineas and upwards, according to the number of
volumes required. Prospectuses may be obtained on application.

Next week will be published, 8vo,
MODERN INDIA. A Sketch of the System of
Civil Government. With some Account of the Natives
and Native Institutions. By GEORGE CAMPBELL, Bengal
Civil Service.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

This Day, Second Edition, enlarged, 3s. 6d.
ON THE STUDY OF WORDS. Lectures
addressed (originally) to the Pupils at the Diocesan Train-
ing School, Winchester. By R. CHENEVIX TRENCH, B.D.,
Examining Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Oxford, and Professor
of Divinity, King's College, London.
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

This day is published,
THE COQUET-DALE FISHING SONGS. Now
First Collected and Edited by a NORTH COUNTRY
ANGLER. In small 8vo, bound in cloth, 5s.
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh and London.

This day is published,
SCENES AND ADVENTURES IN CENTRAL
AMERICA. Edited by F. HARDMAN, Esq., Author of
"Peninsular Scenes and Sketches," "The Student of Salamanca,"
&c. In small 8vo, price 6s.
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh and London.

BOHN'S STANDARD LIBRARY FOR MARCH.
ANDREW FULLER'S PRINCIPAL WORKS,
with a new Memoir by his Son. Post 8vo. Portrait. 3s. 6d.
Henry G. Bohn, 4, 5, and 6, York Street, Covent Garden.

BOHN'S CLASSICAL LIBRARY FOR MARCH.
CICERO'S ORATIONS, literally translated by
C. D. YONGE, M.A. Vol. II. Post 8vo. 5s.
Henry G. Bohn, 4, 5, and 6, York Street, Covent Garden.

BOHN'S SCIENTIFIC LIBRARY FOR MARCH.
NEW VOLUME OF HUMBOLDT'S COSMOS,
(being the fourth). Translated by E. C. OTTE and Dr.
PAUL. With an Index. Price 3s. 6d.
Henry G. Bohn, 4, 5, and 6, York Street, Covent Garden.

BOHN'S ILLUSTRATED LIBRARY FOR MARCH.
ALLEN'S BATTLES of the BRITISH NAVY.
New Edition, revised and enlarged by the Author. Vol. II.
with an elaborate Index, and numerous fine Portraits engraved
on steel. Post 8vo. 5s.
Henry G. Bohn, 4, 5, and 6, York Street, Covent Garden.

This day is published, 8vo, sewed, price 1s.
A LETTER to the LORDS COMMISSIONERS
of the ADMIRALTY. By W. PENNY, late in command of
an Expedition for the Search of Sir John Franklin, under the
orders of the Admiralty. With an Appendix.
London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

This day is published, 8vo, price One Shilling.
THE BURNING OF THE AMAZON. A
Ballad-Poem. By the Rev. CHAUNCEY HARE TOWNS-
HEND. The profits, if any, to be applied for the benefit of the
sufferers by the calamity.
London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

Just ready, price 5s. 6d. small 8vo, cloth,
LETTERS FROM ITALY AND VIENNA.
Cambridge: Macmillan and Co. London: Geo. Bell. Edinburgh:
Edmondston and Douglas. Dublin: Hodges and Smith. Glasgow:
Jas. Maclehose.

In a few days,
THE MOUNTAIN PASTOR. By Mrs. LYNCH.
With Preface by the Bishop of Jamaica. And Illustrations
by HENRY MELVILLE, Esq. Neatly bound with appropriate designs
on back and side.
London: Darton and Co., 58, Holborn-Hill.

Complete in 3 vols., elegantly bound in ultramarine cloth, gilt
edges, price 6s. each,
GIRLHOOD of SHAKESPEARE'S HEROINES.
A Series of Fifteen Tales. By MARY COWDEN CLARKE,
Author of "The Concorde to Shakespeare."
Smith and Co., 106, Strand; and Simpkin and Co., Stationers'
Hall, Court.

REE'S CYCLOPEDIA. 45 Volumes, full
bound, calf gilt, (nearly new) to be sold for £12. War-
ranted.

Also, a Set of the
BEAUTIES OF ENGLAND AND WALES.
On Large Paper. Whole bound russia, extra, marbled leaves.
26 Volumes royal 8vo, price £9 9s. Warrented.
Apply to J. Brumby, Bookseller, 24, Haymarket, corner of
Panton Street.

Now ready, in crown 8vo, 360 pages, price 4s. cloth,
THE HALF-CENTURY; its History, Political
and Social (1800 to 1850). With a Chronological Table of
Contents, and a Tabular Arrangement of the principal Officers of
State during that period. By WASHINGTON WILKS.
"The book will be found a useful compendium; attractive for
the greatness of the events and their contemporary nature, read-
able from the clear conception and well-compacted style of the
writer."—SPECTATOR.
London: Charles Gilpin, 5, Bishopsgate Street Without.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN BUTLER.
Second Edition, just published, bound in cloth, price 3s.
EVERY MAN HIS OWN BUTLER. By
CYRUS REDDING, Author of "The History and Descrip-
tion of Modern Wines."
London: William Tegg and Co., 85, Queen Street, C^o napside.

This day is published, in Crown 8vo, price 1s.
THE FRENCH IN ENGLAND; or, Both Sides
of the Question on Both Sides of the Channel. Being the
Story of the Emperor Napoleon's Projected Invasion.

Now ready, Numbers I. to III. (to be completed in Twelve
Monthly Parts, price 1s. each) of
MR. SPONGE'S SPORTING TOUR. By the
Author of "Handley Cross," "Jorrocks's Jaunts," &c. &c. Each
Number contains One Coloured Engraving and numerous Wood-
cuts, by John Leech.

This day is published, price 1s., a New Edition, Enlarged and
Improved,
WHAT SHALL WE HAVE FOR DINNER?
By LADY MARIA CLUTTERBUCK.

This day is published, price 6d. each, or, bound in cloth, complete
in 1 vol., 2s. 6d.
HOW TO SEE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
In Four Visits. By WILLIAM BLANCHARD JERROLD.
Bradbury and Evans, 11, Bouverie Street.

PAXTON'S FLOWER GARDEN.
This day is published, price 2s. 6d., Part 25 of
PAXTON'S FLOWER GARDEN. By Dr.
LINDLEY and Sir JOSEPH PAXTON. Illustrated with
Beautifully Coloured Large Plates, and Fine Engravings on Wood.
"The Second Volume, price £1 13s. bound in cloth, is now ready.
Bradbury and Evans, 11, Bouverie Street.

In Weekly Numbers, price 2d., or stamped for post, 3d.: in
Monthly Parts, and in Half-yearly Volumes,
HOUSEHOLD WORDS. A Weekly Journal.
Conducted by CHARLES DICKENS. Designed for the
Instruction and Amusement of all Classes of Readers, and to
assist in the Discussion of the Social Questions of the time.
Volumes I., II., and III., price 5s. 6d. each, in cloth boards, are
always on sale, and the Fourth Volume will be published on the
22nd of March, price 5s. 6d.

Also, published at the end of every month, at the same Office,
price 2d., or stamped for post, 3d.

THE HOUSEHOLD NARRATIVE OF CUR-
RENT EVENTS; which being declared, by the Judgment of the
Court of Exchequer, a Legal Publication not coming within the
provisions of the Stamp Act, will be regularly continued and
much improved.
"The First and Second Volumes, being a Record of the Public
Events of 1850—51, are always on sale, price 3s. each, neatly bound
in cloth.
Office, No. 16, Wellington Street North. Sold by all Booksellers
and Newsmen.

This day is published, price 7d., Part XV. of the Collected
Edition of the
WRITINGS OF DOUGLAS JERROLD,
Volumes I. and II., containing "ST. GILES AND ST.
JAMES," and "MEN OF CHARACTER," are published, price 4s.
each, in cloth; and Volume III., containing MRS. CAUDLE'S
LECTURES and THE STORY OF A FEATHER, will appear
in March.
Punch Office, 85, Fleet Street.

This day is published, price 4s. in cloth boards,
PROSE AND VERSE. By MARK LEMON.
By the same Author,
THE ENCHANTED DOLL. A Fairy Tale for
Young People. Illustrated by RICHARD DOYLE. Price 3s. 6d.
This day is published, in one vol. 8vo, price 11s.
THE COMIC HISTORY OF ROME. By G.
A. ABECKETT. Illustrated with ten large coloured Engravings
and numerous Woodcuts by JOHN LEECH.
Bradbury and Evans, 11, Bouverie Street.

In one thick vol. the Tenth Edition, much enlarged, price 16s.
MODERN DOMESTIC MEDICINE: A Popular
Treatise, exhibiting the Symptoms, Causes, and most effi-
cacious Treatment of Diseases; with a Collection of approved
Prescriptions, Management of Children, Doses of Medicines, &c.
Forming a comprehensive Medical Guide for the Clergy, Families,
and Invalids, in the absence of their Medical Adviser. By T. J.
GRAHAM, M.D., Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of
England.
"Evidently the result of great professional talent, experience,
and judgment. One object is prominently evident—a sincere
desire to benefit his suffering fellow-creatures. To recommend a
work like the present to our readers, is only to manifest a proper
regard for their welfare."—LITERARY JOURNAL.
"It is altogether deserving of permanent popularity."—LONDON
WEEKLY REVIEW.
Simpkin and Co., Paternoster Row; Hatchards, 187, Piccadilly;
Tegg and Co., 85, Queen Street, Cheapside.

New Edition, in One Volume, 12mo, price 3s. 6d.
A COMPENDIUM of UNIVERSAL HISTORY,
from the Creation to the Present Time. Translated from
the twenty-fourth Edition of the German Original. By CHARLES
THEOMARTYR STAFFORD. Second Edition. To which are
added, Questions for Examination.
"An admirable specimen of what a compendium should be."—
JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.
"We think Mr. Stafford's compendium will be found useful to
the student, from the admirable manner in which it is arranged."
—SUNDAY TIMES.
"To the thousands anxious for knowledge, whose hours of
research are limited, the book will be invaluable. To teachers it
would be an admirable auxiliary. An hour's perusal of this work
will impart the knowledge contained in volumes, of what men
were and did, and of those great events by which nations have
been brought into their present individual and relative condi-
tions."—CHRISTIAN TIMES.
London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The Rise and Progress of National Education in England, its Obstacles, Wants, and Prospects; a Letter to Richard Cobden, M.P. By RICHARD CHURCH. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Life and Letters of Judge Story, the eminent American Jurist, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Dane Professor of Law at Harvard University. Edited by his Son, WILLIAM W. STORY. With a Portrait. 2 vols. 8vo. Price 30s.
"Greater than any Law Writer of which England can boast since the days of Blackstone."—Lord CAMPBELL, in the House of Lords, April 7, 1843.

Social Statics; or, the Conditions essential to Human Happiness, and the first of them developed. By H. SPENCER. 8vo. 12s.

Local Self-Government and Centralization, including comprehensive Outlines of the British Constitution. By J. T. SMITH. Post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

Lectures on Political Economy. By F. W. NEWMAN. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Lectures on Social Science and the Organization of Labour. By J. ROLE. Demy 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Social Aspects. By J. S. SMITH. Post 8vo. 6s.

Cotton and Commerce of India, considered in relation to the Interests of Great Britain; with Remarks on Railway Communication in the Bombay Presidency. By J. CHAPMAN. 8vo. 12s.

Agents of Civilization. By W. MACCALL. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

American Books, at greatly reduced PRICES, imported by JOHN CHAPMAN, 142, Strand, London.

Mr. C. begs to announce that he supplies American Books to the English Public at the rate of an English crown (3s.) for the American dollar (4s. 3d.). Attention is invited to his extensive and carefully selected Stock, a classified Catalogue of which (comprising valuable and Standard Works on Religion and Philosophy, Science and Education), at the reduced prices, will be forwarded, free, to any gentleman furnishing his address. Mr. C.'s Catalogue of his own Publications will also be forwarded, free, on application.

John Chapman, 142, Strand, London.

This day is published,

BAGSTER'S ANALYTICAL LEXICON to the GREEK NEW TESTAMENT. An Alphabetical arrangement of every Word found in the Greek Text, in every form in which each appears; that is to say, every occurrence *person, number, tense, or mood of verbs, every case and number of nouns, pronouns, &c.*, is placed in its alphabetical order, fully explained by a careful grammatical analysis, and referred to its root; so that no uncertainty as to the grammatical structure of any word can perplex the beginner, but, assured of the precise grammatical force of any word he may desire to interpret, he is able immediately to apply his knowledge of the English meaning of the root with accuracy and satisfaction. Uniform in plan and size with the HEBREW ANALYTICAL LEXICON.

One volume 4to, price £1 3s., in cloth.

Samuel Bagster and Sons, 15, Paternoster Row, London.

THE NEW NOVEL.

WYNVILLE; or, Clubs and Coteries, an M.P.'s Story. In 3 vols. Dedicated to Viscount Palmerston. By the Author of "The Age of Pitt and Fox." Is now ready at all the Libraries.

Charles J. Skeet, Publisher, 21, King William Street, Charing Cross.

THE LONDON UNIVERSITY CALENDAR for 1853. Price Three Shillings.

THE LONDON UNIVERSITY SHEET ALMANAC for 1852. Price One Shilling. Richard Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street: Publisher to the University.

THE LITERARY TIMES for MARCH, Price 2d. contains Strauss' Life of Jesus, critically examined—An Inquiry into the Theology of the Anglican Reformers—The Sufficiency of Holy Scripture—Montgomery's Christian Life—Notes on the Book of Common Prayer—Memoirs of Margaret F. Osoli—The Cape and the Kafre—Memoirs of the Marquis of Rockingham—Napier's Letter on the Defence of England—The Church of England under the Stuarts—Mr. Bennett's Pastoral Letter to the Parishioners of Frome, &c. &c. &c.

In directing attention to the above Journal, the Publishers beg to state that they undertake the Printing and Publishing of Books, Pamphlets, Sermons, &c., which are got up in the first style *correctness* under the usual changes, while every attention is paid to the Publishing Department to promote an extensive sale.

London: Hope and Co., 16, Great Marlborough Street.

VENTILATION OF PARLIAMENT—FREE-MASONS' ASYLUM—THE BUILDER, No. 473, of this day, Feb. 28, price 4d.; stamped, 5d., contains—Important Papers on the Mode of Ventilating and Warming the Houses of Parliament; the Royal Tombs in Westminster Abbey; the Lead and Water Questions, &c.—Letters to a Lady on Architecture—View and Plan of Freemasons' New Asylum, Croydon—View of Bell Turret, Croydon Church—Prof. Cockerell's Lectures on Architecture—Powder Magazine in Hyde Park—University at Athens, &c.—Office, 1, York Street, Covent Garden; and sold by all Booksellers in Town and Country.

NEW SERIAL WORK BY MR. CHARLES DICKENS.

This day is published, price 1s., the First Monthly Number of

BLEAK HOUSE.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY HABLOT K. BROWNE.

To be completed in TWENTY MONTHLY NUMBERS, uniform with DAVID COPPERFIELD, &c.

BRADBURY AND EVANS, 11, BOUVERIE STREET.

(Under the Authority of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.)

To be completed in Ten Parts, each containing Ten Plates and Forty Pages of letter-press, price 10s.

THE

BOTANY OF THE VOYAGE OF H.M.S. HERALD,

UNDER THE COMMAND OF

CAPTAIN HENRY KELLETT, R.N., C.B.,

DURING THE YEARS 1845-51.

BY BERTHOLD SEEMANN, NATURALIST OF THE EXPEDITION.

THIS work will contain four hundred pages of letter-press and one hundred lithographic plates (quarto), including Maps. It will be divided into different Floras, as follows:—

I. The Flora of Western Esquimaux-land, including the country on the eastern side of Behring's Strait, from Norton Sound to Point Barrow, and the adjacent Islands; to which are added lists of the Plants collected by Capt. W. J. S. Pullen, R.N., Capt. William Penny, and Mr. Charles Ede, R.N.

II. The Flora of North-western Mexico, including the States of Chihuahua, Durango, Sinaloa, and Jalisco, and comprising the Plants collected by the author in 1848 and 1849, and those obtained by James Potts, Esq., during a residence in the country.

III. The Flora of the Isthmus of Panama, including the districts of Veraguas, Panama, Darien, and Bocas del Toro.

IV. The Flora of Southern China, including Macao, Hong-Kong, and Canton, and comprising the plants collected during the *Herald's* expedition and by Dr. H. Hance.

V. Plants collected in the Hawaiian Islands, Peru, Ecuador, and Kamchatka.

* * Subscribers are requested to forward their names to the Publishers, either directly or through their Booksellers, with as little delay as possible.

LONDON: REEVE AND BENHAM, 5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Just published, in Two Vols. demy 8vo, cloth, price One Guinea, or elegantly bound in calf, half extra, marbled edges, £1 11s. 6d.

THE POLITICAL WORKS

OF

LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE:

With an Original Memoir of his Life,

BROUGHT DOWN TO THE PRESENT DATE, DRAWN FROM AUTHENTIC SOURCES.

These volumes possess great interest. Among the most important works of the Prince which they comprise, are his "Political Reveries," with the Scheme of a Constitution, published in 1832; "Ideas of Napoleonism;" "On the Extinction of Pauperism;" "Historical Parallels between 1688 and 1838," &c. &c.

Now ready, complete in Two Volumes,

Unabridged Edition.

HUC'S TRAVELS IN TARTARY, THIBET, AND CHINA, IN 1844, 5, and 6.

TRANSLATED BY W. HAZLITT.

Two Vols. crown 8vo, cloth, price 5s.; or elegantly bound in calf, half extra, marbled edges, price 9s.

OFFICE, 227, STRAND.

MESSRS. ADDEY AND CO.'S NEW WORKS.

Imperial 8vo, handsomely bound, price 8s.

CHILD'S PLAY.

SEVENTEEN DRAWINGS BY E. V. B.

"Deep meaning lieth oft in childish play."—SCHILLER.

"If this be, as we understand, the work of an amateur and a lady, our artists must look to their laurels. In grace and feeling in the purpose and conception, these drawings of E. V. B. are first rate. Nothing can exceed the delicacy and tenderness of most of them."—*Guardian*.

"A collection of most graceful and delicate etchings, full of feeling, fancy, and poetry."—*Examiner*.

"Spirited illustrations of some of the most pretty and popular nursery rhymes."—*John Bull*.

"We have spoken of the application of high art to the purposes of children's books, and a specimen of singular beauty is before us in a volume called *Child's Play*. This is a book which children can never exhaust; which they will open again and again with renewed pleasure; and which, while it fills their eyes with delight, cannot fail to reach their hearts by disclosing to them a new world of emotions."—*Fraser's Magazine*.

"Higher art we have rarely seen devoted to juvenile amusement than in this artistically etched work."—*Literary Gazette*.

"A book in which grown people will take as much delight as children, if not more."—*Leader*.

"The etchings are exquisite in their way—thoroughly poetic in idea—thoroughly well done."—*Daily News*.

"Most exquisitely illustrated with a boldness of style and breadth of conception, having all the vivid force of a Retchz, without a particle of imitation of that great etcher's style."—*Bell's Messenger*.

"Exquisitely drawn. Infantine simplicity, and something in one or two that reaches at the grander rudiments of the poetic picturesque, denote that the initials E. V. B. belong to an artist of great originality and undoubted talent."—*Dispatch*.

In Quarto, handsomely bound in gilt cloth, 14s.

THE VILLAGE QUEEN;

Or, Summer in the Country.

BY THOMAS MILLER,

AUTHOR OF "A DAY IN THE WOODS," "THE COUNTRY YEAR BOOK," &c. &c.

With Illustrations printed in Colours, after Drawings by JOHN ABSOLON, E. H. WEHNERT, HARRISON WEIR, and WILLIAM LEE.

"This handsome volume."—*Athenæum*.

"This is, indeed, the queen of books, decked as it is in regal azure and gold, and adorned with water colour drawings by artists well known to fame."—*Sunday Times*.

"It has rarely fallen to our lot to meet with a more truly elegant publication than this. It will be acceptable as a most elegant addition, both for the drawing room and boudoir."—*Bell's Messenger*.

"The letterpress and illustrations are in good harmony, and form together a pleasing and beautiful volume."—*Literary Gazette*.

"One of those gorgeous volumes, produced specially for the contact of white kid gloves."—*Daily News*.

"No living writer describes country life and scenery like Thomas Miller. The volume before us is one of his most charming productions."—*Critic*.

COMPLETE EDITION. In a thick foolscap 8vo volume, cloth, 6s.

DANISH FAIRY LEGENDS AND TALES.

BY HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

Second Edition, enlarged,

WITH ALL THE ADDITIONAL TALES, AND A MEMOIR AND PORTRAIT OF THE AUTHOR.

"Here comes Hans Christian Andersen, the Fairy Lion of the North, with a goodly volume filled with all kinds of stories and legends. It is indeed a treasury of enchantment."—*Morning Chronicle*.

"A book to be read, re-read, and re-read."—*Leader*.

"All of Andersen's tales will be welcome, and in many other rooms of the house besides the nursery."—*Examiner*.

"Full of capital and charming stories."—*Athenæum*.

"We can cordially and confidently recommend this volume to every household, sure that it will become a favourite."—*Sun*.

"Andersen's Tales are written with a poetical feeling and a profound humanity which are special to himself."—*Fraser's Magazine*.

"They have a peculiar charm for English readers."—*Literary Gazette*.

"No parent need hesitate to place the 'Fairy Legends and Tales' of Andersen unreservedly in the hands of his child, for innocence and kindness of heart are their chief characteristics."—*Globe*.

"Andersen stands in the very first rank of living writers in his peculiar walk of imaginative literature."—*Sunday Times*.

"Whether we regard the moral, the construction, or the language of his tales, they are matchless."—*Britannia*.

"The translation is excellent, being from the original Danish and not from the German."—*Daily News*.

"Not the least attractive of the articles of this attractive volume, is the memoir of the author—the son of a shoemaker, destined by his parents to gain his livelihood as a tailor, but now the possessor of no mean celebrity, and not only admired, but loved wherever his gentle heart and genial nature are appreciated."—*Sun*.

ADDEY AND CO. (LATE CUNDALL AND ADDEY), 21, OLD BOND STREET.

13, GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

COLBURN & CO.'S

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I.

FOURTH EDITION OF MR. D'ISRAELI'S POLITICAL BIOGRAPHY OF LORD GEORGE BENTINCK. Revised in 1 large vol. 8vo. 13s. bound.

II.

LORD PALMERSTON'S OPINIONS AND POLICY, as MINISTER, DIPLOMATIST, and STATESMAN, during more than Forty Years of Public Life. With a Memoir by G. H. FRANCIS, Esq. 1 large vol. 8vo, with Portrait. 12s.

"This is a remarkable and a seasonable publication; but it is something more, it is a valuable addition to the historical treasures of our country during more than forty of the most memorable years in our annals. We earnestly recommend the volume to general perusal."—*STANDARD*.

III.

THE LITERATURE AND ROMANCE OF NORTHERN EUROPE. By WILLIAM and MARY HOWITT.

This work constitutes a complete History of the Literature of Sweden, Denmark, Norway, and Iceland, with Copious Specimens of the most celebrated Histories, Romances, Popular Legends and Tales, Old Chivalrous Ballads, Tragic and Comic Dramas, National Songs, Novels, and Scenes from the Life of the Present Day. 2 vols. 21s. bound.

IV.

MR. WARBURTON'S DARIEN; Or, THE MERCHANT PRINCE. 3 vols.

"The present production, from the pen of the author of 'The Crescent and the Cross,' has the same elements of a very wide popularity. It will please its thousands."—*GLOBE*.

V.

HISTORY OF CORFU AND OF THE REPUBLIC OF THE IONIAN ISLANDS. From the Earliest Period to the Present Time. By Lieut. H. W. JERVIS, R.A. 1 vol. with Illustrations. 10s. 6d.

THE NEW NOVELS.

I.

ADVENTURES OF A BEAUTY. By Mrs. CROWE, Author of "Susan Hopley," &c. 3 vols.

II.

HEARTS AND ALTARS. By ROBERT BELL, Esq., Author of "The Ladder of Gold," &c. 3 vols.

III.

THE HEIR OF ARDENNAN. A STORY OF DOMESTIC LIFE IN SCOTLAND. By the Author of "Anne Dysart." 3 vols.

"A very clever and charming story."—*SUN*.
 "A story of varied incident, and well sustained interest. The author possesses a very thorough knowledge of Scottish life, and very good powers of description."—*LITERARY GAZETTE*.

Now ready at all the Booksellers,

THE NEW EDITION OF
BURKE'S PEERAGE
AND BARONETAGE FOR 1852.REVISED AND CORRECTED THROUGHOUT
TO THE PRESENT TIME,

From the Personal Communications of the Nobility, &c.

In 1 vol. royal 8vo, comprising as much matter as twenty ordinary volumes, with 1500 accurate engravings of Arms, incorporated with the text; 38s. bound.

"The most complete of the Peerages."—*CHRONICLE*.
 "For the amazing quantity of personal and family history, admirable arrangement of details, and accuracy of information, 'Burke's Genealogical and Heraldic Dictionary of the Peerage and Baronetage' is without a rival. It is the standard book of reference touching the aristocracy."—*POST*.

Colburn and Co., Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough Street.

Now ready in 8vo, price 12s. bound (to be completed in two more volumes),

VOL. VI. OF
LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF
ENGLAND.

By AGNES STRICKLAND.

NEW, REVISED, AND CHEAPER EDITION, EMBELLISHED
WITH PORTRAITS OF EVERY QUEEN.

The present Volume comprises the interesting Biography of Mary Beatrice of Modena, Consort of James II.

Colburn and Co., Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough Street.

MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I.
BANCROFT'S HISTORY of the
AMERICAN REVOLUTION. Vol. I. 8vo, with
Plan of the Siege of Quebec. 15s.

II.
MEN and WOMEN of FRANCE in
the EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. 3 vols. post 8vo.
31s. 6d. [Just ready.]

III.
THE EARL OF ALBEMARLE'S
MEMOIRS of the MARQUIS of ROCKINGHAM
and HIS CONTEMPORARIES. 2 vols. 8vo, with
Portrait. 30s.

IV.
NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION OF
THE DIARIES and CORRESPOND-
ENCE of the EARL of MALMESBURY. Edited by
his GRANDSON, JAMES HOWARD HARRIS, EARL of
MALMESBURY (Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.)
4 vols. 8vo. £2 2s.

V.
The INVASIONS and PROJECTED
INVASIONS of ENGLAND. By E. S. CREASY,
M.A. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

VI.
MEMOIRS & CORRESPONDENCE
of MALLET DU PAN. Collected and Edited by A.
SAYOUS. 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.

VII.
LIFE in BOMBAY, and the NEIGH-
BOURING OUT-STATIONS. Royal 8vo, with nume-
rous Illustrations. 21s.

VIII.
The COURT and the DESERT; or,
PRIESTS, PASTORS, AND PHILOSOPHERS.
3 vols. [Immediately.]

IX.
MEMOIRS of SARAH MARGARET
FULLER, MARCHESA OSSOLI. Edited by RALPH
WALDO EMERSON and W. H. CHANNING. 3 vols.
31s. 6d.

X.
LEITH to LAPLAND in 1850. By
WILLIAM HURTON. New and Cheaper Edition in One
Vol. Price 12s.

XI.
ZOOLOGICAL ANECDOTES. Post
8vo. 10s. 6d.

XII.
ROUGHING it in the BUSH; or,
LIFE in CANADA. By Mrs. MOODIE (Sister of Miss
Agnes Strickland). 2 vols. 21s.

XIII.
SECOND EDITION.
THE ROMAN. A Poem. By SYDNEY
YENDYS. Post 8vo. 5s.

XIV.
MISS MITFORD'S RECOLLEC-
TIONS of her LITERARY LIFE. 3 vols. 31s. 6d.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street,
(Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.)

NEW WORKS.

1.
A REJOINDER to the BISHOP of
EXETER'S REPLY to the EDINBURGH REVIEW. By the
EDINBURGH REVIEWER. 8vo. Price 2s.

2.
MEMOIRS of the WHIG PARTY
during my TIME. By HENRY RICHARD LORD HOLLAND.
Edited by his Son, HENRY EDWARD LORD HOLLAND.
Post 8vo. [On Friday next.]

3.
PAUPERISM and POOR-LAWS. By
ROBERT PASHLEY, M.A., One of Her Majesty's Counsel;
Author of *Travels in Crete*. 8vo. [On Saturday next.]

4.
HUMBOLDT'S COSMOS. Colonel and
Mrs. SABINE'S authorised Translation. The Second and con-
cluding Part of the Third Volume. Post 8vo and 16mo.
[On March 9.]

5.
The Traveller's Library, 16 and 17.
HOLCROFT'S MEMOIRS. Reprinted
(1852), in 16mo, forming Two Parts, price One Shilling each; or
in One Volume, price Half-a-Crown.

6.
Mrs. C. L. BALFOUR'S SKETCHES
of ENGLISH LITERATURE, from the Fourteenth to the Present
Century. Fcap. 8vo. 7s.

7.
SHARON TURNER'S HISTORY of
the ANGLO-SAXONS, from the Earliest Period to the Norman
Conquest. Seventh Edition (1852). 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

8.
SOME THOUGHTS about the SCHOOL
of the FUTURE. By the Rev. FOSTER BARHAM ZINCKE.
Post 8vo. 7s.

9.
Mr. E. G. SQUIER'S WORK ON
NICARAGUA; ITS PEOPLE, SCENERY, MONUMENTS, &c.
Maps, coloured Plates, and Woodcuts. 2 vols. royal 8vo. 31s. 6d.

10.
THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL
WORKS. Complete in One Volume; with Portrait and
Vignette. Medium 8vo. One Guinea; morocco, by Hayday, 42s.

11.
The THEORY of REASONING. By
SAMUEL BAILEY. Second Edition (1852). 8vo. 7s. 6d.

12.
Mr. S. BAILEY'S DISCOURSES on
VARIOUS SUBJECTS, read before Literary and Philosophical
Societies. 8vo. 8s. 6d.

13.
Mr. THOMAS TATE'S KEY to his
"EXERCISES on MECHANICS and NATURAL PHILO-
SOPHY." Containing full Solutions; with numerous Diagrams.
12mo. 3s. 6d.

14.
Gleig's School Series, X.
HISTORICAL QUESTIONS, Part I.,
on the History of England, the British Colonies, and British
India, and on the Sacred History, in the Rev. G. R. GLEIG'S
NEW SCHOOL SERIES. 18mo. Price One Shilling.

15.
Gleig's School Series, XI.
HISTORY of GREECE. By the Rev.
R. W. BROWNE, M.A. Forming the Fifth Book of History in
the Rev. G. R. GLEIG'S NEW SCHOOL SERIES. 18mo. Price One
Shilling. [Next week.]

16.
Gleig's School Series, XII.
GEOGRAPHY of the BRITISH EM-
PIRE, for Beginners. By WILLIAM HUGHES, F.R.G.S. Being
the Twelfth Work of the Rev. G. R. GLEIG'S NEW SCHOOL
SERIES. 18mo. Price One Shilling. [Next week.]

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, & LONGMANS.

MURRAY'S Reading for the Rail;

OR, CHEAP BOOKS IN LARGE READABLE TYPE, con-
taining Works of Sound Information and Innocent
Amusement, suited for all Classes of Readers—for
various tastes—and for old and young of both sexes.
To appear at Short Intervals, varying in size and
price.

This Day:—
MUSIC AND THE ART
OF DRESS. Two Essays from the "QUAR-
TERLY REVIEW." Fcap. 8vo. 1s.

Next Week:—
THE FLOWER GARDEN.
An Essay from the "QUARTERLY REVIEW."
Fcap. 8vo.

LIFE OF THEODORE
HOOK. From the "QUARTERLY REVIEW."
Fcap. 8vo.

DEEDS OF NAVAL
DARING; or, ANECDOTES of the BRITISH
NAVY. By EDWARD GIFFARD. Fcap. 8vo.

THE HONEY BEE. An
Essay from the "QUARTERLY REVIEW." Fcap.
8vo.

Already Published:—
LITERARY ESSAYS from
"THE TIMES." Fcap. 8vo. 4s.

NIMROD on the CHASE,—
TURF,—and ROAD. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

LORD MAHON'S "FORTY-
FIVE." Post 8vo. 3s.

LAYARD'S POPULAR AC-
COUNT OF NINEVEH. Woodcuts. Post
8vo. 5s.

JAMES' EDITION OF
ÆSOP'S FABLES. 100 Woodcuts. Post 8vo.
2s. 6d.

"The mixed character of the series is a good feature;
price, size, subject, all are suited to the various exigencies
of grave, gay, lively, and severe; the notion is good, and
carried out with vigour and discernment."—*Christian In-*
membrancer.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1852.

REVIEWS.

The Life of John, Duke of Marlborough; with some Account of his Contemporaries and of the War of the Succession. By Archibald Alison, LL.D., Author of the 'History of Europe.' Second Edition, greatly enlarged. Blackwood and Sons.

IF the history of the life of Marlborough, narrated by Alison, can need any further recommendation to our attention, that recommendation is supplied in the appropriateness of the time in which this second edition is offered to the public. There is little profit in poring over the records of the past, unless we derive from them wisdom to interpret the present, and insight to discern the future. And no page of history teems with more pregnant lessons, more emphatic auguries of the destiny of England, than that which records the career of John, Duke of Marlborough. In the political, as in the material world, storms move in circles: events reproduce themselves with but slightly altered features. The same whirlwind that devastated the land in one century sweeps round and commits like havoc again in the next. The operation of this law is most conspicuous in the history of France, and of her relations with England. And now, while all eyes are directed across the Channel in mingled expectation and alarm—when events crowd thick and fast one upon another, so that not the most sagacious and foresighted can tell what a day may bring forth, it were well that our policy towards France should be regulated by fixed principles and rest on firm foundations, and that the dearly-bought experience of our fathers should not have been bequeathed to us in vain; that we should compare our present situation with analogous ones in history, and turn the errors of the past to account, by avoiding a repetition of them for the future. The closest and most instructive parallel of the present relative position of France and England is to be found in the 'Life of Marlborough and the War of the Spanish Succession,' even more than in the Wars of Napoleon. Queen Anne may pair off with Queen Victoria, Louis Quatorze with Louis Napoleon, 1702 with 1852. What the Grand Monarque then was, the Grand President, with or without reason, is now—the bugbear of Europe. If Louis Napoleon is dreaded as the possible invader of England, Louis XIV. realized similar fears by sending the Pretender with an invading army against our shores. There is a coincidence in the very dates descending by steps of half-centuries. 1702 witnessed the outbreak of the War of the Succession. In 1802, the violence of the English press exasperated Napoleon so greatly that it may be considered the first and real cause of the war which broke out in the following year, and of the First Consul's determination to invade this country. After another term of fifty years, Napoleon the Second is equally offended by the Fourth Estate of England. Will the journalists really have to answer for similar consequences in 1852? Again, if the revival in England of the great feud of Popery and Protestantism leads us to look for a collision of those two powers, we may look back to the War of the Succession, and find that it was, in truth, a war between Romanism and Reformation.

If any man is alarmed at a comparison of

the numerical strength of the armies of England and France, let him refer to 1702. France, with a population of 20,000,000, maintained 200,000 soldiers in arms. England and Ireland, with 10,000,000 inhabitants, had only 40,000 men under arms at the highest points of the war. Are the 'economists' lords of the public mind, and the call for retrenchment and reduction of estimates become the war-cry of the peace-party, before which ministers tremble and official men grow pale? Let it not be forgotten that the same impatience under necessary war-burdens, displayed by our forefathers, narrowly missed dissolving the alliance, and prostrating the liberty of Europe at the feet of French despotism; that the scrutineers of supplies voted by the British Parliament after the battle of Blenheim, and generally at the commencement of a war, alone saved the tottering power of Louis, when, by one vigorous blow, he might have been crushed; that the same short-sighted policy protracted the contest through weary years, and concluded it by an ignominious peace; that thus the main object of the war was frustrated, the hard-won fruits of ten bloody and victorious campaigns abandoned; and that from the same source sprang three-fourths of the huge burden of national debt under which England groans at this day.

Other features in the picture present the stamp of the same family likeness. We have seen Austria shaken to her centre by the struggles of Hungary, and saved from total defeat only by Russian aid. No less were the Austrian allies of Marlborough paralysed by a Hungarian insurrection, Vienna itself cowering in panic before hostile troops, till the brilliant cross-march of Marlborough from Flanders, and the battle of Blenheim, rescued Austria from Hungarian insurrection and French invasion, which alike menaced her destruction.

Russia is now the country which possesses the most gigantic resources in an undeveloped state; it is a 'fixed idea' with many that the other nations of Europe have nearly had their day, and that it is now almost the fulness of time when Russia shall sweep away both the troops of France and the fleets of England, and swallow Europe in one all-devouring empire. So also then did Russia wake from her long sleep of barbarism, and Peter the Great made Europe ring from end to end by hurling back the invaders of his frozen realms, and conquering—almost annihilating—the hitherto invincible phalanxes of Charles the Twelfth.

The 'Life of Marlborough' presents most of the characteristics which distinguish the works of Alison. It delights us with the usual merits and beauties,—we regret to add it is not entirely free from the accompanying defects. It is almost invidious to point out blemishes amid so much general excellence; but the most obvious fault is one which admits of so simple a remedy, and the cure of it would so greatly add to the charm of Mr. Alison's writings, that we will venture to invite his attention to it. It is a diffuseness and frequent repetition in passages containing moral and political reflections.

The narrative itself is always straightforward, lively, and unflagging; the incidents—whether battle, siege, or court intrigue, whether the actors be Eugene and Marlborough, or Harley and Mrs. Masham—are brisk and full of interest. Alison relating the events of a brilliant campaign is as different from Alison generalising and reflect-

ing on the results of it, as the Duke charging at Blenheim from a regimental surgeon traversing the field on the following day.

The same objection has been urged against Alison's works as that raised by Mr. Macaulay in the case of Lord Mahon's 'History of the War of the Succession,' where he pronounces the author to be "a little too fond of uttering moral reflections in a style too sententious and oracular." Whether this be so or not, is apart from our present purpose. We do not here enter into the question whether those reflections are in place or not; whether the political doctrines are just and well founded; whether the generalizations are sound and philosophical—opinions may differ on this point. Yet, granting them all to be true, profound, novel, and seasonable, the fault still remains. We cannot divest ourselves of the impression that Mr. Alison, like Plato in the beautiful opening of the 'Republic,' has often set down the same idea in every possible permutation and combination of language, and, unlike Plato, unable to choose the best, unwilling to part with any, has finally solved the problem by inserting all.

The present edition is the second, 'greatly enlarged;' a third edition, 'somewhat reduced,' would be a book approaching as near to perfection as the nature of what may be called 'historical biography' will admit of. We give a specimen of this redundancy, that our readers may be able to form some judgment of the case for themselves:—

"It was by his unwearied efforts, suavity of manner, and singular talents for negotiation, that the difficulties which attend the formation of all such extensive confederacies were overcome.—Vol. 1, p. 83, l. 11—14.

"It was mainly by his efforts and extraordinary address that the difficulties connected with the formation of the confederacy were overcome."—P. 83, l. 17—20.

And again:—

"This combination of tender and romantic feeling, with great steadiness and consequent success in life, though not usual, is far from being unnatural or unknown. It arises from the imaginative and intellectual faculties being developed in *equal* proportions—a combination which prevents either from attracting general attention, and is so rare in real life, that when presented in fiction it passes for unnatural, but which, when it does exist, seldom fails to lead to the greatest civil or military distinction.—Vol. 1, p. 10.

"This combination of ardent and romantic feelings with exemplary prudence and temper, &c.—Vol. 1, p. 90.

"In truth, the secret of Marlborough's character, and the cause of the opposite views presented regarding it, are to be found not merely in the greatness, but the *equal balance* of his faculties. He was not less prudent than daring, wise than enterprising, ardent than cautious. This is met with so seldom in real life, that, when it does occur, the presence of superior abilities is scarcely ever suspected. * * *

"If any novelist were to paint in his hero this combination of genius with prudence, of passion with calmness, of impulse with self-control, of warmth of feeling with circumspection of conduct, the character would pass for unnatural. Nevertheless, it is one which occasionally does exist, * * * and it is one which, if moderately favoured by fortune, can scarcely fail to lead, in the end, to the greatest civil or military distinction."—Vol. 1, p. 89.

The passage which we have closed with a line of asterisks, is a specimen of 'wheels within wheels,' tautology within tautology, repetition raised to the third power. The two contiguous sentences run thus:—

"He was not less prudent than daring, wise

than enterprising, ardent than cautious. This is met with so seldom in real life, that, when it does occur, the presence of superior abilities is scarcely ever suspected; and their existence is revealed to astonished, and often envious contemporaries, only by the great things afterwards achieved.—P. 89, l. 11—17.

"We are so accustomed to see genius blended with eccentricity, and ardour disfigured by extravagance of conduct or petulance of manner, that when it exists tempered by wisdom, restrained by prudence, guided by a just regard for the feelings of others, and eminently successful, its presence is never suspected, and it becomes known only, generally after middle life, by the great deeds, wholly inconceivable to ordinary men, which it achieves."—P. 89, l. 17—25.

The most interesting feature in the book, perhaps, is Mr. Alison's estimate of the character of his hero. It has always been a subject of painful reflection to us that among the list of great men whose genius has raised Britain to her proud position among the nations, so many are to be found whose lustre is tarnished by some dark stain; that many who for one half of their actions have achieved deathless renown, for the other half deserve eternal infamy; that mighty intellect is no security against moral turpitude; that the grandest soarings of genius are compatible with the most grovelling littleness of soul. Among the most prominent of such characters it has been the fashion to rank Bacon and Marlborough as bearing away the palm of mingled shame and glory. Mr. Macaulay, in his history, speaks of Marlborough as "one who was not less distinguished by avarice and baseness than by capacity and valour;" "whose public life, to those who can look steadily through the dazzling blaze of genius and glory, will appear a prodigy of turpitude." He continues, "The earthly evil which he most dreaded was poverty. The one crime from which his heart recoiled was apostasy;" and "there was no guilt and no disgrace which he was not ready to incur in order to escape from the necessity of parting either with his places or his religion." We are far from wishing to defend Churchill's treachery to James, or to palliate the disgraceful transactions of his early life, and we yield to none in admiration of Mr. Macaulay's brilliant style, and acuteness in deciphering riddles of character; but we are certain that a dispassionate examination of the sketches by these two great historians will work a conviction that the more favourable portrait is the truer likeness. The hyperboles which we have noticed savour more of the rhetoric of an advocate than of the impartiality of a judge. They are suited to the sparkling essay rather than to dignified history. Mr. Macaulay adduces no evidence to support his denunciations of Churchill's avarice, except the fact that he received 5000*l.* from the Duchess of Cleveland, and invested that sum in an annuity. Several facts, however, appear to warrant an appeal against Mr. Macaulay's sentence of condemnation. The first is Churchill's disinterested marriage with Sarah Jennings, thus mentioned by Macaulay himself. "He had little property except the annuity. . . . Sarah was poor; and a plain girl with a large fortune was proposed to him. His love, after a struggle, prevailed over his avarice." He married her; and to the end of his life, proved the most devoted of husbands. Another fact, that Marlborough repeatedly refused the Viceroyalty of the Netherlands with 60,000*l.* per annum, is thus recorded by Alison:—

"In Flanders, also, divisions had appeared soon after the battle of Ramillies, when the Emperor Joseph, on the part of the King of Spain, to whom it pertained, as a natural mark of gratitude to the general who had delivered his people from their oppressors, as well as from a regard to his own interests, appointed Marlborough to the general command as Viceroy of the Netherlands. The English general was highly gratified by this mark of confidence and gratitude; and the appointment was cordially approved of by Queen Anne and the English cabinet, who, without hesitation, authorised Marlborough to accept the proffered dignity. But the Dutch, who had already begun to conceive projects of ambition by an accession of territory to themselves on the side of Flanders, evinced such dislike to this appointment, as tending to throw the administration of the Netherlands entirely into the hands of the English and Austrians, that Marlborough had the magnanimity to solicit permission to decline an honour which threatened to breed disunion in the alliance. This conduct was as disinterested as it was patriotic; for the emoluments of the government thus refused from a desire for the public good were no less than 60,000*l.* a-year."

This occurred in 1706, after the battle of Ramillies. The second offer was made in 1708, after the memorable siege of Lille, and recapture of Ghent and Bruges:—

"He put the keystone at the same time into this arch of glory, by again declining the magnificent offer of the government of the Low Countries, with its appointment of 60,000*l.* a-year for life, a second time pressed upon him by King Charles, from an apprehension that such an offer might give umbrage to the government of Holland, or excite jealousy in the Queen's government at home."

Then follows a statement which clears Marlborough of a charge most vehemently insisted on by his enemies, contemporary and posthumous:—

"Not content with this splendid proof of disinterestedness, Marlborough at this period gave a further proof of his noble character and anxious desire to bring about a general pacification, which is the more important that it is not generally known, and decisively refutes the common calumny that he exerted himself to prolong the war for selfish purposes. So far from this, he at this period wrote a private and confidential letter to his nephew, the Duke of Berwick, representing what was undoubtedly true, that France was exhausted, and could no longer maintain the contest, and urging him to use his influence, which was very great, with Louis XIV., to induce him to accede to the terms of the Allies, and conclude a general peace."

The character of this letter is most fully attested by Berwick himself in the *Mémoires du Maréchal de Berwick*; and indeed the whole of Marlborough's correspondence at this period is pervaded by the same spirit. Of all his letters to the Duchess and to Godolphin, there is scarcely one which does not express the utmost anxiety for an honourable peace, and rest at home after his labours in war. We may well believe him sincere in his wish. The vexations he endured, the crosses he encountered, the machinations by which he was assailed, the jealousy, obloquy, slights and malice by which he was beset, would have broken any other heart, and turned to gall any other temper. The opposition of the Dutch deputies, whose veto controlled the general on the field, would have driven most generals mad. By their timidity, little-mindedness, selfishness, or treachery, they checked him at every turn, rendered abortive his most brilliant manœuvres, repeatedly saved the enemy when at the point of destruction, and dashed away the

crown of victory already within his grasp. To this was added factious opposition at home. Besides jealousies of the Dutch, jealousies of the cabinet of Vienna, of Berlin, of Hanover—the burden of which fell on him alone—there were jealousies of Whigs as well as Tories against him. He felt at once the attacks of open foe and treacherous friend. Now he suffered from royal inconstancy, now from popular fickleness.

His indomitable heart and unruffled sweetness of temper bore him through all without a murmur. And yet, though he utters no complaint in public, in private he pours forth his feelings in letters, reiterating his weariness of the war, and his passionate longing to find an end of these troubles, and a haven from these storms, in the society of the wife whom he worshipped with the devotedness of a lover, and in whose presence the golden lures of ambition, glory, and gain, were unheeded or despised.

Further evidence in disproof of the imputed avarice of Marlborough thickens as the history advances. In 1709, he again refused the government of the Netherlands, repeatedly urged on him by Charles VI. After the battle of Malplaquet, and on other similar occasions, "he divided all the money at his private disposal among the wounded officers of the enemy." Another pleasing incident is thus narrated:—

"A young man, an entire stranger, came to him for a commission, and when asked for the money, blushing confessed he had it not to produce. 'I cannot,' said the Duke, 'give you the commission for nothing, but here are the means of purchasing it,' presenting him, at the same time, with a cheque for a thousand pounds. We recommend his detractors to go and do likewise."

Bolingbroke said of Marlborough, "He was so very great a man that I forgot he had that vice." Alison says boldly, "But in truth he had not that vice," and we think we are justified in concurring with him.

John Churchill, afterwards Duke of Marlborough, was born in July, 1650, at Ash, in Devonshire. His father, Sir Winston Churchill, of the ancient family of the *Courcils de Poitou*, who came to England with the Conqueror, had fought for Charles I., and suffered confiscation and exile under Cromwell. His mother, Elizabeth Drake, claimed kindred with the descendants of Sir Francis Drake, the great navigator. His sister Arabella, born in 1648, was appointed maid of honour to the Duchess of York, through the interest which the loyalty of the family had excited. She became mistress of the Duke of York (afterwards James II.), and gave birth to James Fitzjames, the Duke of Berwick. Stranger than fiction are the histories of the brother and the son of Arabella Churchill. Into their hands fell the disposal of the destinies of the *Grand Monarque*. Ranged on opposite sides, at the head of contending nations, they fought for the establishment or the overthrow of the greatest power in Europe—nay, for the very freedom or servitude of Europe itself. The Duke of Marlborough, in Germany and Flanders, checked the victorious and apparently irresistible career of Louis XIV., and turned the tide of war. At Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde, and Malplaquet—at Lille, Tournay, Douai, to his last siege of Bouchain—he shook the throne of the mighty monarch, and cut through the triple line of frontier-fortresses so far that Louis humbled himself to sue for peace, and the addition of one single success—

ful siege to the long list of those already achieved would actually have opened the road to Paris, and enabled the allies to dictate terms of peace under the walls of the French capital. The Duke of Berwick in Spain, by the battle of Almanza, utterly prostrated the allied cause in that quarter, established the French supremacy, "fixed the crown of Spain permanently on the heads of the Bourbon family, and in its ultimate effects determined the great War of the Succession in favour of France." Mr. Alison remarks that

"This circumstance is well worthy of attention, both as demonstrating—what so many other biographies do—the descent of intellectual powers by the mother's side, and as showing that the military bent forms no exception to the general rule; for both Marlborough and Berwick inherited their warlike talents, through the female line, from Sir Francis Drake; and most certainly the former derived none of it from the brave and unfortunate race of the Stuarts."

If anything is proved by the relationship of these two great men, it can only be that Drake did bequeath his intellect to his offspring, who transmitted it to Marlborough; but the theory is not tenable. Of his early life, we are told that "young Churchill received the rudiments of his education from the parish clergyman in Devonshire, from whom he imbibed that firm attachment to the Protestant faith by which he was ever afterwards distinguished, and which determined his conduct in the most important crisis of his life." It is melancholy to reflect that his religion should thus be connected with that base treachery to his king which has branded his otherwise bright character with an indelible stigma.

"He was afterwards placed at the school of St. Paul's; and it was there that he first discovered, on reading 'Vegetius,' that his bent of mind was decidedly for the military life." He did not greatly shine as a scholar; but it is proved by the 'Despatches' lately published, that before he attained middle life he had acquired some knowledge of English, French, and Latin composition; for letters in each of these languages are to be found in all parts of his correspondence. His elegant manners, and the striking beauty of his countenance and figure, coupled with the tried loyalty and misfortunes of his father, gained for him, at the early age of fifteen, the situation of page in the Duke of York's household. At his earnest request, when he was only sixteen years old, the Duke of York procured for him a commission in one of the regiments of the guards. Thus prematurely terminated his education, in the usual acceptation of the term. Mr. Alison justly observes—

"His career affords the most striking proof of how much the real education of every mind depends upon itself, and how much it is in the power of strong sense, accompanied by vigilant observation in after life, to compensate the want of those advantages which, under more favourable circumstances, often give to early youth the benefit of the acquirements and experience of others. Lord Bolingbroke, whose great abilities caused him to discern exalted merit, even through all the mists of party prejudice, said that Marlborough was 'the perfection of genius, matured by experience.' He did not say by knowledge. This was really his character: Bolingbroke has said neither more nor less than the truth. Marlborough had received a very limited education; he had never been at a university; he had none of the varied and extensive erudition which enriched the minds of his great rivals in politics, St. John and Harley. Thrown into the guards at the age of sixteen, having been

previously only at a grammar-school, and afterwards a page to the Duke of York, he entered upon life without any of the vast advantages which knowledge affords. What he subsequently gained was acquired in courts and camps. It is the strongest proof of the extraordinary strength and sagacity of his mind, that with such limited advantages he became what he was—the first in arms, and second to none in politics, of the age in which he lived. He made admirable use of the opportunities he afterwards enjoyed. In the school of Turenne he imbibed the art of war; in the palace of St. James's he learned the mysteries of courts; in the House of Peers, and at the Hague, he became master of the art of diplomacy. In these varied situations he acquired the knowledge of all others the most valuable—that of the world and the human heart."

Mr. Alison has deserved well of the public for having placed one of our most illustrious countrymen, after long outlawry and excommunication, again within the pale of brotherhood. Marlborough, like other men, had his faults and failings—let the man who is without them cast the first stone at him.

Life in Bombay and the Neighbouring Out-Stations. Bentley.

A CARELESS bearing and a good coat mark the man whose fate it is to do the light duty of drawing-rooms, to make morning calls, and retail gossip. We recognise his mission at a glance, and treat him accordingly. So with books. Smart covers, large print, and wide margins proclaim the idlers of the printed world—volumes whose place is on the drawing-room table, to give cheerfulness to its aspect, and serve to wile away an occasional lazy half-hour. In some houses none else is admitted; in others, these tomes of mere ornament are only tolerated, those of less gaudy hue and more solid substance being promoted to the place of honour in the library. Out of the latter class a few are selected for duty in the boudoir, decorated with gilding, and splendidly bound in russia, a dignity to which our lighter friends never attain, for after their brilliancy has been dimmed by a season's exposure and display, they are dismissed, never to re-appear. Even so fine people with empty heads, unless their outward envelopes be preserved from shabbiness, have but a fleeting spell of pomp and honours; whilst out of the crowd of sterling philosophers, some few are picked to be decorated court-fashion, with permanent bindings of titles and decorations, and outlive whole generations of smarter courtiers, whose wrappers of cloth and golden passwords cannot, after all, bear half the wear and tear that wit and learning, combined with courtesy and good manners, can endure.

In hot climates the butterfly-books seem to thrive better than their solid brethren. A volume specially intended for Indian reading must be cooked light and served up prettily. Such an one is this about 'Life in Bombay,' respecting which life it affords but very meagre information after all. Its contents are sadly unsatisfactory, though possibly quite as substantial as the intellectual faculties of Anglo-Indians can endure at Bombay. The writer boasts much of the refinement and intellectuality of the society there. We should have liked some better proof of the boast than his own version of it affords. The merest local gossip, mingled with incidental and fragmentary notices of scenes, manners, and customs, told listlessly and languidly, make up his account. What the Bombay

folks do during the rainy season at Poona may be quoted in evidence against them and their chronicler:—

"Here are a number of people congregated together professedly for the purpose of holiday-making; the civilian is relieved from his district wanderings, the merchant from the toils and cares of business, and even the military man enjoys some relaxation from the usual routine of daily parades. The consequences are obvious; the younger officers especially having nothing on earth to do, start off directly after breakfast on a round of visits, indefatigably collecting and carrying on the news picked up at each house, until the most marvellous knowledge of everybody's affairs is obtained, and openly discussed in full conclave at 'the band' in the evening. As to any little 'affaire de cœur' going on unperceived, it is a moral impossibility; the strictest watch is always kept upon those houses in which there is a chance of meeting a young lady; and the mere circumstance of a visitor, upon his entrance into a drawing-room, finding a gentleman already seated there, and who presumes to outstay him, is quite sufficient for the immediate circulation of a report that Mr. A. is going to be married to Miss B.; and forthwith such a system of espionage and quizzing commences, that in nine cases out of ten the parties are effectually frightened into reserve and alienation, and many a promising match is thus nipped in the bud. Certain it is, that fewer marriages take place in Poona, comparatively speaking, than in the other out stations; notwithstanding the superior extent of its society, and the many facilities it affords for the formation of intimate acquaintanceship, by the daily meetings and excursions always going on.

"The bachelor civilians are always the grand aim of manœuvring mammas; for, however young in the service they may be, their income is always vastly above that of the military man, to say nothing of the noble provision made by the fund for their widows and children. We remember being greatly amused, soon after our arrival in the country, at overhearing a lady say, in reference to her daughter's approaching marriage with a young civilian: 'Certainly, I could have wished my son-in-law to be a little more steady; but then it is three hundred a-year for my girl, dead or alive!'"

This is but a sorry picture of the 'highly intellectual' society of the Bombay presidency, nor can we find any better in any part of our author's book. Yet a better state of things than this there must be, for it would not be difficult to cite not a few names of highly-educated and distinguished men, who are assembled at this moment either officially or otherwise at Bombay, and whose presence must have some wholesome effect upon the social arrangements there.

To turn from intellectual to physical enjoyments, woefully as we Londoners make wry faces over our tumblers of Thames water, there is some consolation in knowing that there are people in the world worse off in this respect than ourselves. The Bombayites are forced to content themselves with brackish water, of all horrid drinks—we have tried it—the most disagreeable. When they were seized with a longing for the pure element, they made an expedition to the mystic caves of Elephanta, where, out of the black rock, amid the grim stone gods and petrified monsters, gushes, bubbling and sparkling, a living spring, cool, pure, and refreshing. But ice has now found its way in quantity into the cities of India, and iced water (*query*, iced brackish water?), unspoiled by spirituous adulterations, has become a luxurious necessity at Bombay, more valued, however, by old stagers than by new comers, as the following story testifies:—

"On one occasion in particular, we remember dining at a small party in company with an Eng-

lish gentleman just arrived from China, and of course still unemancipated from the boardship habits of taking brandy and water at night. Rather taken by surprise at the colourless appearance of the fluid, which a servant was offering him, he seemed for one instant a little puzzled, but in the next a bright idea appeared to flash across his brain, and looking benignant into the attendant's face, he touched one of the glasses, and said, inquiringly,

"Milk-punch?"

"Na, Sahib," replied the man.

"The countenance of the thirsty interrogator visibly fell, but as speedily brightened as a new thought suggested itself, and with a feverish eagerness he exclaimed—

"Noyau?"

"Na, Sahib," was the imperturbable reply.

"Then, what the deuce is it?" roared the half-frantic man.

"Sahib, peena ka panee hy." (It is drinking-water, Sir).

"Oh!" groaned the victim of a hopeful delusion, sinking back exhausted into his chair; but with an expression of irresistible fun, he soon sprung up, and accosting the lady who was next to him, politely entreated her to partake of some refreshment, after the heat and exertion of the evening; waving his hand with an air of comic importance towards the long array of tumblers, and as if in anticipation of her refusal, he added: 'Pray, don't be alarmed, madam; it is not by any means strong; the refreshment consists of cold water!' and in a similar strain he did the honours of the tray round the room.

"But the most amusing part of the story is, that after an absence of twelve months from Bombay, we were dining on our return with the same family. Precisely as the clock struck ten, the host exclaimed—

"Butler, bring the refreshment;" and to our intense delight, the summons was peremptorily obeyed by the appearance of the majestic Mussulman, bearing with solemn deportment his tray of cold water!"

Next to iced water, a white Christian wife is considered a luxury at Bombay, a fact which has been turned to good account by the charitable supporters of the Byculla school, where, in addition to ordinary pupils selected from the children of the middle classes, and who pay a small fee towards the expenses, a large number of friendless orphans are educated gratuitously. The orphan boys, when they grow up, are easily provided for by ordinary methods, but for the girls there is no safe outlet except marriage. To supply these young ladies with worthy husbands, and respectable men with good wives—rare productions in India—an ingenious system is established in this excellent institution:—

"When a man in a decent rank of life wishes to marry, and can prove that he possesses the means of maintaining a wife, it is customary for him to apply to the mistress of the Byculla school, state his wishes and qualifications, and inquire into the number and character of the marriageable girls. An investigation immediately follows as to his eligibility; and if all promises satisfactorily, he is forthwith invited to drink tea with the school-mistress, upon an appointed evening, to give him an opportunity of making his selection. The elder girls are then informed of this intended visit, and its purport; and those who desire to enter the matrimonial lists, come forward and signify their wish to join the party. Frequently four or five competitors make their appearance on these occasions in the mistress's room. The gentleman, whilst doing his best to make himself universally agreeable, yet contrives, in the course of the evening, to mark his preference for one particular lady. Should these symptoms of budding affection be favourably received, he tenders his proposals in due form on the following morning. But it often occurs, that the selected lady does not participate

in the innamorato's sudden flame, in which case she is at perfect liberty to decline the honour of his alliance, and reserves herself for the next tea-party exhibition.

"We have known an instance when an amorous old gentleman from an out-station presented himself three successive times at these 'soirées,' in the hope of obtaining a wife to cheer the solitude of his up-country residence; but all in vain, the young ladies unanimously rejected him with the highest disdain, wondering 'how such an ugly old fellow could have the impudence to think of a wife!' But a very different reception is given to the dashing young sergeant, or smart-looking conductor; their attentions are never repulsed, and the announcement of the 'chosen intendeds,' as Miss Squeers would say, is anticipated with the utmost impatience by many an anxious young heart. The wedding speedily follows, the bride's modest 'trousseau' being provided from the funds of the establishment, and every girl in the school cheerfully contributing her aid in the manufacture of the dresses."

Some pretty lithographs of Indian scenery, printed in colours, decorate this handsome volume, which, whatever may be the value or interest of its contents, is very prettily and tastefully got up.

India in Greece; or, Truth in Mythology, containing the Sources of the Hellenic race, the Colonization of Egypt and Palestine, the Wars of the Grand Lama and the Buddhist Propaganda in Greece. By E. Pococke, Esq. Griffin and Co.

It seldom happens that a new and fruitful truth is brought to light without an attempt being made to graft upon it some wild hypothesis, in which its principles are caricatured. Since the time of Sir William Jones, Europeans have steadily pursued their inquiries into the ancient languages of India, and the result has been the discovery of an extraordinary affinity between the Sanskrit and the languages of the western world. The conclusion at which the cautious and logical Prichard had arrived was, that if in any instance we may rely on the evidence which a close analogy in speech affords with respect to the origin and affinity of nations, the Sanskrit was the idiom of a people of genuine Indo-European race, and of a tribe not remotely allied by kindred to those races, who spoke the Greek and Latin, and the Lithuanian and German languages. This analogy once established has served the eminent philologists of our own country and the continent as a means of elucidating the structure of the Greek and Latin language, as well as the Teutonic. Many phenomena in all these, which appeared insulated and anomalous, have been shown by a comparison with the Sanskrit to be only portions of wide-spreading analogies; and many vocal combinations, which seemed unmeaning or arbitrary, have been traced up to significant roots.

Such moderate and gradual progress in establishing the affinity of ancient nations, in ages beyond the reach of history, does not satisfy men of ardent imaginations. The late Godfrey Higgins, a forerunner of Mr. Pococke, in his 'Celtic Druids,' and his 'Anacalypsis,' traced the progress of Buddhism from India to the furthest corners of the west, by the remains of language, customs, and religious ideas, and collected all the combinations of B, P, and W, with T and D, as relics of the name of this eastern god or sage. Mr. Pococke may plead the example of a man of much higher name. The illustrious German geographer, Karl Ritter, before he

settled himself down to the laborious task which he has been pursuing for so many years, sowed his wild oats in a little treatise entitled 'Die Vorhalle Europäischer Völkergeschichten.' Beginning with the Baut of Sanchoniathon, to whom he allows 1200 years before Christ, he tracks Buddha through the Budii of Media, and the Budini of Scythia, the Bottiæans, Bodona, and Budoron, till he finally loses him in the Gulf of Bothnia, Boothia Felix not having then been named. Mr. Higgins, if we recollect rightly, terminates his pursuit in the island of Bute. Mr. Pococke, however, has gone so far beyond his predecessors that we do not wish by these remarks to deprive him of his claim to originality. He shall state his thesis for himself. After a description of the arts, and especially the art of war, among the Homeric Greeks, he continues—

"But what, I would ask, has become in the historical times of these arts, of these luxuries, and more particularly of the equestrian hero, his faithful equerry, and his car? The war-car, after a long banishment from Greece, once more makes a prominent figure on the distant field of Cunaxa; but for Greece, it has been for ages a neglected arm of her military service. Now, the whole of this state of society, civil and military, must strike every one as being eminently Asiatic; much of it specifically Indian. Such it undoubtedly is; and I shall demonstrate that these evidences were but the attendant tokens of an Indian colonisation, with its corresponding religion and language. I shall exhibit dynasties disappearing from Western India, to appear again in Greece; clans, whose martial fame is still recorded in the faithful chronicles of North-Western India, as the gallant bands who fought upon the plains of Troy; and, in fact, the whole of Greece, from the era of the supposed godships of Poseidon and Zeus, down to the close of the Trojan war, as being *Indian* in language, sentiment, and religion, and in the arts of peace and war."

His object, however, is far more extensive than this. Egypt, Abyssinia, Mesopotamia, Persia, Armenia, are all full of evidences of Indian colonization. Those who have been struck with some coincidences between the religion and institutions of India and Egypt, have been embarrassed as to the means of communication between them, both being unnautical. Mr. Pococke places ample means of transport at the disposal of the colony, which sets out from Afghanistan to colonize all these countries, and teach the inhabitants to call their dwelling-places by Sanskrit names.

"I am now standing at the fountain-head of civilisation,—the very source of the most ancient and the most mighty monarchies. The vision is distinct, for I hold the vantage-ground of the high table-land of Western Asia. The warlike pilgrims of the Oxus are moving towards the east, the west, and the south; they are the patriarch bands of India, Europe, and Egypt. At the mouths of the Indus, dwell a sea-faring people, active, ingenious, and enterprising, as when, ages subsequent to this great movement, they themselves, with the warlike denizens of the Punjab, were driven from their native land, to seek the far distant climes of Greece. The commercial people dwelling along the coast that stretches from the mouth of the Indus to the Coreë, are embarking on that emigration whose magnificent results to civilisation, and whose gigantic monuments of art, fill the mind with mingled emotions of admiration and awe. These people coast along the shores of Mekran, traverse the mouth of the Persian Gulf and again adhering to the sea-board of Oman, Hadramaut, and Yemen (the Eastern Arabia), they sail up the Red Sea; and again ascending the mighty stream that fertilises a land of wonders, found the king-

doms of Egypt, Nubia, and Abyssinia. These are the same stock that, centuries subsequently to this colonisation, spread the blessings of civilisation over Hellas and her islands. The connexion, therefore, which is so constantly represented by Greek historians as subsisting between Egypt and Athens, as well as Bœotia, and other parts of Greece, is perfectly natural, and in fact is just what we should anticipate from a people, who so highly honoured and deeply venerated their parent state as to receive from its hands their sacred fire, and their ministers of religion."

The only proof that India in these early ages, preceding the civilisation of Egypt, possessed fleets capable of transporting such a body of emigrants is, that bottomry is distinctly recognised in the 'Ramayuna,' and in the 'Institutes' of Menu, 1400 B.C., the commencement of the Egyptian monarchy under Menes being at the lowest reckoning 2800 B.C.

Our author heads one of his chapters 'Evidences of Indian Colonization;' but evidence in the historical sense there is none. No Indian writing records a migration to Greece. The Greeks never dreamt of deducing themselves from India, which indeed, though said to have been so recently their fatherland, was as much unknown to them till the rise of the Persian power as America itself. The whole of his argument is in fact etymological, and grounded upon the identity of names occurring in Grecian topography and mythology with names in Northern India. He does, indeed, disclaim etymology, and professes to found every thing on "latitude and longitude;" but this only means that he can give us the exact locality of the places in India which he supposes to be the prototypes of places named after them in Greece; the identification rests wholly on etymology. How he manages this difficult instrument a few specimens will show.

Attic pride receives a heavy fall. This people were fond of calling themselves Autochthones, and thought that by so doing they laid claim to the immemorial occupation of Attica. But they were quite mistaken. Autochthons is really Attac-thans, "people of the land of Attac," a town on the east bank of the Indus, 942 miles from the sea, close below the place where it begins to be navigable. The same Athenians wore grasshoppers, *tettiges*, in their hair, fancying that so they indicated their claim to be, like this animal, natives of the soil. It was a ludicrous delusion. *Tettiges* is *Tattaikes*, people of *Tatta*, a well-known city of Scinde, the ruins of which occupy a circumference of thirty miles, and are remarkable for the fineness of their sculpture, which is not wonderful, as Mr. Pococke observes, seeing they came from the hands of the men of Attic race. In the same easy way every prominent name in Hellenic topography is referred to India. The Bœotians are Baihootians, a people who came from the fertile banks of the Behoot or Jailum, the most westerly of the five rivers of the Punjab. Their neighbouring state Eubœa was so called from having been colonized by the warlike clans of the Eubahooyas. The Loeri Ozolæ, for whose name the Greeks assigned several unsavoury etymologies, are Logurhi-ooksh-Walæ, "the Logurh settlers on the Oxus." Corinthus is Cor Indus, that tract of coast stretching from the river Cori to the Indus, embracing the immediate vicinity of either river. The Hellenes took their name from the magnificent range of mountains in Beloochistan, called Hela; but that name itself is a derivative from Heli the Sun, and indicates that they were of the

genuine race of Rajpoots, who were all worshippers of that luminary. And, to crown all, the Pelasgi were so named from Pelasa, the *Butea frondosa*, a tree flourishing greatly in the province of Bahar, which is therefore the native home of this mysterious people, the opprobrium of Greek history. Personal names are as productive of evidence to Mr. Pococke as topographical. Philippos of Macedon was no Phil-ippus or lover of horses, but the Bhili-pos or Bhil prince. His son, Alexander, claimed descent from Hammon, and rightly, for on the map of Afghanistan Hammon appears; and the same Bhil-Bramins who colonized Macedonia planted the same oracle of Hammon in the deserts of Africa and founded Philai, i.e. Bhilai, the city of the Bhils.

Our readers will not wonder that in perusing these passages a momentary doubt has crossed our mind whether Mr. Pococke had not launched a *jeu d'esprit* into the world, in rivalry of Dean Swift. The size of the book, however, the seriousness of its tone, and the author's evident self-complacency in the success of his researches, repel this notion. He is so well satisfied with his own demonstration, that he proposes in a future work to extend it to Italy, England, and Scotland. The *indigene* and *dii indigites* of Latium will furnish him with a palpable evidence of Indian descent, and the Highland Catherans may expect themselves to be identified with the people of Cithæron in Greece, and the Cathairan of India. The mythological part of the volume corresponds in character with the historical.

Etymology has before now broken loose from the harness of history and logic, but she has never taken so mad a scamper as this. The learned Bochart dotted the map of Europe with Phœnician derivations, as Mr. Pococke has done that of Greece with Sanskrit. But then the countries were contiguous; the oldest of the Greek historians recognised the presence of the Phœnicians in Greece, and attributed to them the commencement of her civilisation. Their commercial intercourse is attested by the Homeric poems. Phœnician monuments remain in Greece. Yet nine-tenths of Bochart's etymologies no longer command assent. We would, however, by no means discourage the hope that light may be thrown on the antehellenic times of Greece, by means of the affinity between Greek and Sanskrit. The Greek language furnishes no probable etymology of the name of their chief god Zeus. But when we find that in old dialectic forms the letter Z was represented by D, and the vowel U by F or V, we are led at once to Deva, the Indian name for god, and this again connects itself with the tradition preserved by Herodotus, that the Pelasgi had no separate names for their deities. The name which denoted God generally would naturally remain with the chief of the gods, when a division of attributes and gradation of ranks was introduced. Such comparisons and inferences, however, can only be safely made by ascending to the earliest state of the Greek language, and, above all, it must not be assumed that linguistic affinities alone imply identity of religion and political institutions, or even of race, where historical evidence of origin is altogether wanting.

We have given some pains towards an analysis of this work, because it embraces a subject of increasing interest among scholars.

A Metrical Epitome of the History of England, prior to the Reign of George I. Prepared by T. Seymour Burt, Esq., F.R.S. Pelham Richardson.

WE know not if T. Seymour Burt, F.R.S., owes any grudge to the honourable body of which he is an eccentric member. Certain it is, he could not pay it more amply or more unkindly than by the publication of this poem. Our metrical author may have qualified himself for election into the Royal Society by some useful invention or discovery in science; he can hardly have been elected on account of his proficiency in literature. That a recipient of high philosophic honours should deliver himself, after "five weeks' time in hard study and labour," of fifteen hundred lines of such doggerel versification as this, under an impression that "it will be found of considerable use to students of our history at the Colleges and other Classical Institutions," is a problem which shows how the greatest of scientific minds may be among the least in the kingdom of letters. The author's imagination carries him even further into the clouds. "One hour's study of this poem," says Major Burt, "will probably make the reader as well acquainted with the main facts that constitute the interesting history of this country, as a week's reading in the ordinary manner would do." For the amusement of our friends—and in vindication of our unkind criticism—we give the following extracts.

The death of the brave Boadicea, and the mild rule of Agricola which followed, are thus related:—

"The Britons being incited to defy
The Roman pow'r, the Queen of the Iceni
Destroy'd vast numbers of her skilful foe.
Yet Boadicea sustain'd a blow
Suetonius from, that laid her forces low;
And eighty thousand Britons on the plain
In heaps on heaps were piled—the slain on slain.
Unable her disaster to survive,
Queen Boadicea thenceforth ceased to live.
Various nations of the Isle remain'd
Yet unreduced. Agricola now gain'd
Bright Albion's command—and soon began
To improve the conquests of Vespasian.
By valour and by virtue he subdued
All discontents that to the southward brew'd,
And reconcil'd the vanquish'd to his rule
By lenity alone—he ne'er was cruel."

The Norman period opens with appropriate vigour:—

"William the First forthwith assumed the crown,
And all attempts to oust him soon put down.
He crush'd the nobles—giving their estate
Adherents to, who'd follow'd him of late.
Edgar Atheling, too, who rightly own'd the crown,
To Scotland fled, and thus abjured the throne.
So William soon had little cause for dread,
And those who first rebell'd now own'd no head."

The histories of Stephen and the first of the Plantagenets, commence with the following couplets:—

"Stephen of Blois, nephew to the king,
All his obligations disregarding."
"Henry, Matilda's eldest son, the throne
Succeeded to by right—it was his own."

The murder of the princes in the Tower is told with a facetiousness to be regretted in so serious a matter of history:—

"Edward the Fifth was thirteen years of age
When his sire left this sublunary stage,
And placed in surest safety, as they ween,
Earl Rivers with, the brother to the queen.
The Duke of Glo'ster was Protector named,
And charge immediate of the princes claim'd.
He seized occasion Rivers to behead:
Lord Hastings follow'd him—and such the dread
That no one dared oppose. The wily duke
His brother's sons' destruction undertook.
The king, with his young brother, in his power
Being placed, he sent immediate to the Tower:
And soon, by aid of Buckingham, the crown
Laid violent hands on, and usurp'd the throne.
And, when their father died, as we've related,
The two young princes were assassinated."

The connubial delinquencies of Henry VIII. are told also with the same impropriety of humour:—

"This king, howe'er, is for his amours famed,
In love legitimate he'll scarce be named.
Anne Boleyn, maid of honour to the Queen,
Henry and his Catherine came between.
The king, who wills to take her or for worse
Or better, Clement plies for a divorce.
The Pope delays compliance for six years
Through practice of the crafty Wolsey's tears.
But nought could turn the king's determination,
Not even if it ruin'd half his nation."

"The king's affections Anna Boleyn lost
And ne'er regain'd—as found she to her cost.
She was beheaded on some slight pretence,
Proclaiming ere she died her innocence.
Elizabeth her daughter, was declared
Incapable to reign—and thus had shared
Queen Catherine's daughter, time before.
The mournful ceremony scarce was o'er
Jane Seymour ere, next day, he took to wife—
Who, one year past, in childbirth lost her life—
The young prince lived, and Edward he was named.
His fourth wife, Anne of Cleves, whom next he claim'd,
He soon dismiss'd—her beauty was not famed.
His fifth was Catherine Howard, who was niece
The Duke of Norfolk to—and whose disgrace
Or ere her nuptials, afterwards was proved,
Thus showing 'twas not Henry whom she loved.
And this false queen was soon beheaded, too.
Will Henry more in blood his hands imbrue?
In that of queens no more—yet still he'll try
To find one queen who true to him shall die.
And Catherine Parr, a widow, was his last;
As even so a widow was his first:
And Catherine each was named—and so the fifth,
And thus he loved the name—the wife not—sith
So frequently he changed her—Catherine Parr
Was destined to survive him. Her bright star
Outshone his wide—and yet she 'scaped the shock—
E'en Catherine Parr—of dying at the block."

With the following, as one of the most favourable specimens of the author's style, descriptive of the remarkable events that characterised the golden age of Elizabeth, we must bring our notice to a close:—

"The India Company this reign began
To gain a hold on shores of Hindostan.
Sir Francis Drake and Cavendish sail'd round
The globe, and strange-like ceremonies found.
Sir Walter Raleigh brave, renown'd of sense,
Virginia colonized at his own expense.
The poets Shakspeare, Spenser, and some more,
At this time flourish'd on old England's shore:
And Francis Bacon, father of Philosophy,
Opponents all could easily defy."

This quaint 'Metrical Epitome' extends over a period of nearly eighteen hundred years, from the reign of Cassibelaunus, fifty-four years B.C., to the commencement of the reign of George I.; and, should the work succeed, the author threatens "a continuation including the history of the reign of our Most Gracious Majesty." Instead of appealing to Colleges and other Classical Institutions, we trust the poet Burt will see the propriety of looking more to Nurseries and Nursemaids for patronage. His metrical effusions are more worthy of a place in the play-box beside 'Jack and the Bean-stalk,' than beside the Delphin Classics in the library of the college student.

The History of England and France under the House of Lancaster. Murray.

[Second notice.]

Of the just estimate which the writer has formed of the bearings of Henry's enterprise we have an example in his brief investigation of the causes which prompted it. There is a story, if we remember right, in the 'Gesta Henrici Quinti,' published by the Historical Society, in which Henry calms the remorseful apprehensions of his father by assuring him that 'what the sword had acquired the sword should maintain;' and in illustration of this mythus the writer has shown how Henry was under the necessity of finding employment for the swordsmen who were otherwise at liberty to canvass his title. Another influence which the writer appreciates was the alarm of the clergy at the spread of the new doctrines. Orthodox as the Commons for a time appeared while there was only question

of burning a few heretics, when the exigencies of the kingdom compelled them to resolve themselves into a committee of ways and means, in their quest of a budget, they cast a hungry eye upon the possessions of the clergy. It is a singular evidence of the critical position of the Church, that a proposition was seriously and warmly pressed for the confiscation of its lands and revenues. And it is therefore intelligible, as the writer shows, that the hierarchy, with the primate Chichele at their head, should endorse the absurdity of Henry's claims, and be eager to involve the kingdom in a foreign war. A desperate dread of the elements of revolution on the part of the king and clergy combined, impelled the nation outwards under circumstances resembling those of which England is sensible of at this moment.

The straits under which Henry compassed his great achievement on his retreat to Calais are thus exhibited:—

"The position, indeed, in which he now found himself, was difficult and distressing in the extreme. The French had driven away all the cattle on the line of his march, and destroyed whatever grain and other provisions they could not remove; so that his army, day after day, was reduced to new straits, forced to feed on raw chesnuts, on asses' flesh and other carrion, without even having a plentiful supply of such disgusting and noxious aliments. The early winter made the rains of each day be succeeded by piercing frosts in the night. Covering, shelter, fuel, they had none, to afford relief from the inclemency of the weather. Putrid fever and dysentery had been brought with them from before Harfleur, and were exacerbated by their other sufferings. The towns of any note were all so far provided with garrisons, that Henry durst not attempt to enter them; and any humble and indefensible villages that lay in his way could yield no resources. He was constantly harassed on his march, both by sallies of troops from the strong places, and by the peasants rising in a mass to exterminate invaders who had brought such calamities upon their country; so that his men knew not what rest was for an instant by day or by night, even had they possessed any kind of shelter under which to taste repose. Add to all these sufferings the hourly expectation of attack from enemies five times his numbers, daily receiving reinforcements, suffering under none of the privations which continually thinned his ranks and paralyzed those that survived, defending their own country with the blessings and help of their fellow-citizens, while he traversed, slowly and suffering, the fields of an unoffending people, amidst their loud and just execrations. The gallant resistance made so unexpectedly at Harfleur, and the sickness which there visited his army, must oftentimes, during the leisure of the siege, have brought on reflections sufficiently painful to a generous nature, which evil training had rather perverted than altered. But it would not be easy to imagine the distress in which the eighteen days of his sad march to Maisoncelles must have been passed, surrounded by the misery he had brought on his own people; conscious that he had, if possible, still less right to harass his adversaries; and expecting the just retribution that seemed to await him, when they should avenge their wrongs by his destruction."

As the writer is unequal to the task of picturesque narration, the shock of Agincourt which ensues is wanting in impetuosity. It has none of the inspiration of Michael Drayton, for instance, who kindles at the sparks from the anvil of the 'battlesmiths.' The Maid of Orleans, again, is not much indebted to the writer's hands for her chilling presentation. "A young woman about nineteen years of age, with few personal attractions, though of expressive and even pleasing countenance, of humble station by her appearance, yet of modest demeanour—robust in

form, though of low stature—and of manly rather than feminine aspect." This model of a maid-of-all-work, with her 'character' thus coldly phrased, applies for the situation of the 'Maid' of Michelet and the Princess Marie. At the same time the notes atone for this abruptness by their deferential investigation of the mysteries of her history. The hypotheses of Lord Mahon, of Barante, and Sismondi, are elaborately considered. On her address in horsemanship, her alleged miraculous revelations to Charles—above all, on the theory that she survived her supposed death by the substitution of another young woman at the stake, we have much that is new, and more that is ingenious. An amusing blunder of M. Barante, in his 'Dukes of Burgundy,' is brought to light. The report of Bedford to the king, 20th Oct. 1428, describes the Maid as "a disciple and *lyme* of the fiend," which Barante has converted into '*limon* de l'enfer.' It is possible he was deceived by the contemporary ejaculation of Jack Falstaff—"You villain! there's *lime* in that sack"—with its footnote appendage that '*lime* signifies lemon.' At all events his rendering is on a par with that other recorded by D'Israeli the elder, in the instance of the Frenchman who converted 'Love's last Shift' into 'La dernière Chemise d'Amour.'

We may further specify, as creditable to the writer's industry, the exposure of some mistakes into which Dr. Lingard has been betrayed with respect to the negotiations for the marriage of Henry the Fifth with Catherine of France, (see p. 398.) Also on the subject of Gloucester's supposed murder, and Beaufort's complicity, we have a careful analysis and clear refutation of the better known blunders of Hume and the 'Universal History.' The comparison between Gloucester and the Cardinal, which we immediately quote, is on the whole a judicious estimate of their rival capacities:—

"It is probable, and some have affirmed, that Beaufort had encouraged the opposition which was made, as we have seen, by the Parliament to the title and authority of Regent being conferred upon Gloster. But it is certain that the exercise of the limited power granted to the nephew, and the guardianship of the young king's person held by the uncle jointly with Exeter, soon brought into an almost unavoidable collision two men whose ambition was the only point of resemblance in their characters—the indiscretion of the one being as likely to give offence as the pride of the other was to resent it. While the kindness of Gloster's disposition, and the suavity of his manners, his courtesy towards equals, his affability to inferiors, formed a remarkable contrast to the stern nature and lofty demeanour of the haughty prelate, it was observed that in their pursuits, as well as their tempers, the layman and the priest seemed to have changed places; for while the spiritual peer devoted himself to the amassing of wealth and the pursuit of power, the chivalrous habits of the age did not prevent the temporal baron from devoting much of his time to the society of learned men, and of his patronage to their advancement. Although both were conspicuous for politic capacity, and for personal intrepidity, as well as moral courage, in genius for affairs and in boldness of design, Beaufort appears to have outstripped his nephew. Firm of purpose, fertile in resources, unscrupulous in the choice of his instruments, unbounded in the confidence he accorded them, he must be regarded as one of the first statesmen of his age, if he does not, after the Fourth and Fifth Henrys, stand at their head. Little disposed to waste his eloquence upon the ordinary topics of his sacred profession, while he left to others the fame of a great preacher, his rhetoric as well as his address was employed at the Council of Constance in furthering the interests

of the Anglican Church; and his sagacity failed not to discover that his success on so great an occasion must prepare for him the way to the loftiest ecclesiastical positions. The promise of a Cardinal's hat, and of the Legantine Commission, which he then received from Martin, he only deemed of importance as leading, first, to a large accession of wealth, and eventually to the Papal chair, the object of all his hopes. Notwithstanding his reputed avarice, the not unusual consequence of the Romish system, which, forbidding its dignitaries the enjoyment of riches in the endowment of a family, casts them upon the less natural desire of accumulating for accumulation's sake, he bestowed his vast wealth, which obtained for him the name of the '*Rich Cardinal*,' in largesses, as well as in loans of unparalleled amount to the Crown, and in munificent ecclesiastical foundations. But Gloster, who bore among his countrymen the more endearing title of the '*Good Duke*,' enjoyed a degree of popular favour which neither his uncle's riches could gain, nor his own indiscretions could destroy. The prelate's life was unexceptionable, and his performance of ecclesiastical duties decorous; yet could he lay aside on occasions the crosier for the sword, and head the more zealous portion of his flock in a crusade against the Bohemian heretics. That he was free from the vices in which the dignitaries of his age indulged cannot, perhaps, be affirmed, any more than he can be proved to have always kept the line so hard for aspiring natures to follow—the line which separates the steep and slippery, though straight, ascent of ambition from the devious path of restless intrigue. Pride, so unseemly in a Christian divine—love of money, so unworthy a man of parts—impatience of a superior, so apt to engender jealousy and revenge—care for worldly things, cherished in the hour of death, and betokening little of a devout spirit—these stains may be suffered to rest on his memory, and from these Gloster's is entirely free. The Cardinal was neither much better, nor much worse, than the other Romish dignitaries of the fifteenth century, who, regarding the authority and the wealth of the hierarchy as the appanage of the aristocracy, thought less of the duties attached to it than of making its privileges the road to temporal power, and cultivated political arts rather than the learning, which they left to the studies of the humbler clergy. But if it would be wholly incorrect to regard him as even approaching to a faultless character, it would be far more unjust to believe the popular traditions by which his memory is blackened, in the dark portraiture which has reached us from the poetry of Shakspeare and the pencil of Reynolds."

We infer from this specimen of the writer's discrimination, that had Henry the Fifth been less strenuous in war he also would have met with more tolerant treatment. But we are here reverting to the blemish of the book, on which we have only this to add, that in its reference to Henry's early dissipation the absence of allusion to Mr. Luders and his elaborate, though brief, treatise on this subject, appears like ignorance of the comity of authorship.

So far we have exclusively confined our remarks to the main subject of the book, the war between England and France, but we cannot dismiss it without a reference to its preliminary account of what the writer terms the '*Early Reformation*.' In this we think he is the most in error, and that equally in his facts and his reasoning. Thus, on the language of the statute, '*De heretico comburendo*,' that "the magistrates shall forthwith in some high place do the heretic to be burnt," the writer seems unconscious that he is quoting Cay's translation (1751) of '*Comburere faciant*,' and whatever odium we may attach to the Church on the ground of its insisting on a strict theology, we may not therefore couple it with the insinuation of

loose English. On the subject of the Scottish invasion of 1417, denominated the '*Foul Raid*,' the writer as unwarrantably combats Dr. Lingard with respect to the understanding which subsisted between the Scots and the Lollards. So far from Fordun being '*wholly silent*' on this subject, he states that the Scots "*cum dedecore ad propria redierunt quorundam suorum fraude delusi*," and a contemporaneous reference to the '*Gesta Henrici Quinti*' will show, in corroboration of the statement of Walsingham, in what the '*fraus*' or misunderstanding consisted. Not to dwell, however, on these minor points, we have this glaring inconsistency with respect to the position of Wycliffe. We are told that when he commenced his labours "the confidence of the people in their spiritual guides was lessened, and the circumstances of society were important helps to him," (p. 11.) "Even his errors or exaggerations, if they did not rather add to the favour which his tenets found with the multitude, certainly detracted nothing from their popularity," (p. 12.) And yet, "when we consider how strong a hold the doctrine which he assailed had *universally* obtained over the minds of men, Wycliffe must be ranked among the most remarkable of those who are entitled to the highest of all fame, that of being greatly in advance of their age," (p. 23.) In the same way, in comparing the merits of Wycliffe and Luther, the writer loses sight of the bearing of his former statements. Thus the influence of chivalry on the age of Luther is supposed to render his coarseness inexcusable. Then the rude, though more chivalric age of Wycliffe, is referred to, to credit him with decency under difficulties. At the same time, even in the midst of these discordances, through the medium of the notes we have valuable disquisitions. That on the assembly of the Lollards in St. Giles's, January, 1414, is a good illumination of one of the dubious passages in history.

Since our former notice we have heard it rumoured that this work, which, notwithstanding its many imperfections, may be regarded as a useful contribution to history, is from the pen of a certain eccentric noble and learned lord.

Palmoni; an Essay on the Chronological and Numerical Systems of the Ancient Jews.
Longman and Co.

WITH the exception of the Rev. Mr. Elliott's work on the Apocalypse, we have not for years seen so much misdirected learning and vain ingenuity expended in biblical research as there is in this ponderous volume. Mr. Elliott, as many of our readers are aware, has written a four-volumed exposition of the book of the Revelation, one of the chief designs of which is to support a favourite theory of Church and State. For the sake of this theory the facts of history have been perverted, the principles of sound interpretation disregarded, and, as Dr. Keith has ably shown, literary authorities have been garbled and misquoted. By this blind zeal he has been led into many absurdities, as well as historical errors. For instance, with regard to the '*two witnesses*,' he makes out that their death denotes the massacres of the Waldenses and Albigenses by the Church of Rome, and their subsequent resurrection and ascension into heaven, signifies the raising of downcast Protestantism to power and wealth, when the Anglican church was made the reli-

gion of the state. In order to give plausibility to this party-spirited and narrow interpretation, the most gross perversions both of history and of criticism are resorted to. So much does a favourite theory blind the judgment even of men of learning and piety. The very same spirit pervades the learned and laborious work before us. Having taken up some notions about the mystic meaning of numbers, the writer does not hesitate to set aside all received facts of history and recognised principles of interpretation, when they interfere with his views. To give but one instance. The four monarchies in the prophetic books are acknowledged by all writers, ancient and modern, and of all religious parties, to be, 1, the Babylonian; 2, the Median and Persian; 3, the Macedonian; and 4, the Roman;—while the '*Stone cut without hands*,' the kingdom different from any earthly power, represents the Christian church. This not suiting some of the numerical speculations of Palmoni, the second kingdom is divided, the Persian being made the third, the Macedonian the fourth, and the Stone, the Roman Empire! Other perversions, even more glaring, we might notice, as with regard to the seventy weeks in the book of Daniel, a period always understood to mark events of infinitely higher moment, he makes the prophecy to refer to the coming of Judas Maccabæus as the Messiah! It would lead us into discussions tedious and out of place if we entered into any detailed examination of the author's theories, but these instances are sufficient to show the recklessness of his speculations. Considerable research is displayed in some parts of the book, and the remarks on the difference of the Hebrew and Samaritan and Greek chronologies contain some points worthy of consideration. But the author's judgment is sadly disproportioned to his ingenuity, and he works out one fancy after another without any fixed plan or sound principle. Indeed, he tells us that the book, with its seven hundred pages, a large proportion of which bristle with figures, is but a part of what he intended to publish, and so little method was attempted, that one half the volume was in the press before the other was written. On some subjects he speaks with a dogmatism which, when not the result of deepest wisdom, is the result of greatest ignorance. Speaking of the Mosaic chronology, he says:—

"Science after science—history, archæology, botany, geology, natural history, glottology, Egyptology, statistics, have been accumulating testimonies, year by year, to the vast but unestimable duration of man's existence on the earth, and the weight of evidence is become quite irresistible by any candid person capable of appreciating it."

Now, while geology has proved the vast duration of the world's existence, with which the divine record is every way consistent, all the sciences here named combine to show the comparatively recent appearance of man on the earth, notwithstanding the opinion of some that the study of languages demands a longer duration of time for the historic period than what is computed literally from the Bible. By such an assertion the author shows his ignorance of science, as well as his perversion of learning. We are sorry to have to speak with censure of a book in the preparation of which so much time and labour have been expended, but the interests of truth and learning demand faithful criticism. We would dissuade the author from continuing these chronological speculations, and

advise him to exercise his skill and learning in some more profitable and less ambitious researches.

NOTICES.

A Picture-book for a Noah's Ark.
Chapman and Hall.

WHEN will writers of Natural Histories for children learn something about the science which they profess to make the theme of their stories? Here is a new one as full of popular errors as any sent forth in times gone by. When, too, can we hope for a general and just appreciation of the true relations of the facts made known by zoological researches to the account of the Deluge as narrated in Genesis, whilst children are taught (as they are in this little book) that Noah filled the ark with lions, tigers, elephants, giraffes, and kangaroos? Surely it is time that the right interpretation, that which is equally consistent with the certainties of science and the truths of revelation, should be taught children in natural history as well as in astronomy. They are not told now that the earth stands still, and that the sun moves round it. Why teach them what is equally error?

Irish Ethnology Socially and Politically considered.
By George Ellis, T.C.D. Dublin: Hodges and Smith.

THIS little treatise we commend as philosophical in its principles and philanthropic in its spirit. Of the peculiarities, physical, mental, and social, of the Celtic and Saxon races in general, and of Ireland in particular, a clear and striking account is given. The causes which have produced, and which serve to perpetuate, the distinctions of race are examined, and practical inferences are drawn with ability and judgment. It is very difficult to write on such a subject without prejudice, but Mr. Ellis displays a truly national and patriotic spirit. Many of the suggestions which he makes are worthy of attention, and few will read the book without feeling the important bearing of these ethnological inquiries on questions of social and political economy. The existing evils which are pointed out, though great, are none of them irremediable. Differences of birth, of religion, of language, of customs, of laws, determine the physical and even the mental condition of races; but the things which divide men are few and superficial compared with the deep feelings of common humanity, for of one blood are all nations on the face of the earth. No exertions are therefore vain, by which union and brotherhood are sought to be promoted, and the distinctions of caste and race lessened. That difference of race does not imply inferiority, the author takes care forcibly to point out. Hopes, not Utopian, are expressed as to the future state of Ireland, when the qualities of both Saxon and Celt shall harmoniously blend, and when, not in Ireland only but all over the earth, these two dominant races shall co-operate in movements of world-wide interest.

Some Thoughts about the School of the Future. By the Rev. Foster Barham Zincke. Longmans.
'How much longer are we to continue teaching nothing more than what was taught two or three centuries ago?' Such was the title of a pamphlet published some time ago by the Rev. Mr. Zincke, and which sufficiently expresses the tone of the larger work now before us. In educational questions the author is on the side of progress, and to an extent much beyond the average views of his order. The English clergy are unhappily, as a body, too much at the present moment obstructive of the right education of the people. Many and noble exceptions there are, but the bias of our bad university system influences the educational feeling throughout the country. Till reform is achieved in the universities, we are afraid that the progress of liberal and enlightened education in England will be slow. As the fountains so must the streams be. We know that some expect the reform of the universities to be effected by the reaction of public opinion for the schools of the country. But while the schools are so entirely in the hands of the clergy we do not see how this reaction can be

hoped for. To university reform we trust that more of the attention of the men both of politics and literature will be given. The seeds would then be scattered over the country of many kinds of knowledge, of which at present not one in a hundred of the students at Oxford or Cambridge have heard of except by name. We hope that Mr. Zincke's faithful strictures on the existing state of things, and his suggestions as to improvement, will attract the notice and receive the consideration which they merit. The only fault we have to find with the book is a little tendency to exaggeration; as, for instance, in referring to the recent lecture given by Sir Charles Lyell at the Ipswich Museum, the audience is stated to have been above a thousand, and then it is asked—'Had he been lecturing in a professorial chair at Oxford or Cambridge, what may we suppose would have been the number of his class? probably not more than one, certainly not more than two per cent. of his Ipswich audience.' Now, although it is deplorably true that men like Sedgwick, Powell, and Challis have difficulty in finding an audience, the comparison is unfair when put thus between a popular occasional lecture, and a regular scientific course. Still Mr. Zincke is right in what he means to suggest by the contrast, and there is something wrong in our English educational system, where the same classes, Natural History and Natural Philosophy, for instance, at Oxford or Cambridge, are attended by five or six students, and at Edinburgh by two or three hundred.

A Discourse of Church Government. By Archbishop Potter. Edited, with Notes, by the Rev. J. C. Crosthwaite, M.A. Tegg and Co.

ARCHBISHOP POTTER'S 'Discourse on Church Government' has been long and much valued, as one of the most learned, clear, and temperate treatises ever written on the side of church politics to which he belonged. Of the constitution, government, and condition of the Christian church, as described in the fathers of the first three centuries, we have here one of the best accounts. Of the scriptural and primitive constitution of the church there are other treatises which give different views. But of the church of the early fathers Archbishop Potter gives the true picture. The present edition deserves all praise, so far as both editor and publisher are concerned. The typography is good, and the notes and indexes increase the usefulness of the volume.

The Hunchback's Chest. By the Rev. W. Wickenden. Hall, Virtue, and Co.

THIS volume contains a medley of light and graphic sketches in prose and verse. The title of the book is taken from an artifice familiar to the reader of fiction, the author pretending to have found his manuscripts in some mysterious box. In this instance, a little hunchback one day rushes past in the street, followed by a crowd in full cry of 'Stop thief!' and it so happened that a little iron chest, which he dropped, fell at the feet of the editor, who picked it up, and walked quietly away with it. Of the hunchback nothing more is seen or heard, but the treasures of his box are here given to the public. If there was something of thieving in the way in which the papers were obtained, there is high authority for attaching less blame when a man steals for bread. Bodily infirmity preventing the author from professional duties, he has to resort to literary occupations. In doing a service to the writer, it will not be without abundant recompense to the purchaser of this volume. The contents are varied and entertaining, and the writing is that of one who has known something of the troubles and the evils of life, and is able to describe vividly his experience and observations. The prose is better than the poetry, but in both there is more than the average cleverness and taste. If the writer would give more of such passages of real life in London as are contained in the closing pages in the volume, they would be read with interest.

The Successful Merchant. Sketches of the Life of Mr. Samuel Budgett. By William Arthur, A.M.
To a large class of readers this will prove a book both of entertaining and instructive reading. A

"book for the busy," the author calls it, "to which men from the counting-house or the shop might turn, feeling that it concerned them, and for which they might possibly be the better here and hereafter." Mr. Budgett was a man of remarkable wisdom and tact, energy and perseverance, from his youth having a taste for barter and bargaining, with much of what phrenologists call 'acquisitiveness'; fond of making money, but not of money when made, for his generosity in spending was as great as his zeal in acquiring, and his beneficence as a Christian citizen was as remarkable as his success as a British merchant. Many a lesson his life presents of diligence, shrewdness, integrity, charity, and piety. Few pieces of biography so thoroughly practical have appeared. Some of the traits of character, and some of the anecdotes and scenes, may be rather repulsive to men of refinement and taste, but to the bulk of readers this commercial biography will have great interest, and in literature it is something uncommon to have the common details of everyday life thus presented for study. The study of Mr. Budgett's life, as narrated by his biographer, will not fail to suggest many lessons both of worldly wisdom and of sacred truth. The religious character of the man is displayed, as well as his principles and proceedings in mercantile life. A more suitable and useful gift-book to a young man going out into business or trade could not be found than this commercial biography.

SUMMARY.

A LEARNED and ingenious physician, Dr. Fowler, of Salisbury, published three years ago *An Attempt to Detect the Physiological Processes by which Thinking is effected*, of which a second edition now appears. "To ascertain how, and by what instrumentality, we think," that was the question to the investigation of which Dr. Fowler sedulously set himself. Very curious observations he has made, and varied facts he has collected, concerning vitality, instinct, sensation, perception, thinking, dreaming, and other subjects. More especially he has studied the cases of persons whose organs of sense are defective. So far as the facts and observations go, the treatise is instructive and amusing, but in the attempt to solve the mysteries of thinking, and to give other explanation than a statement of the phenomena obtained by induction, the author makes no more way than his predecessors—

"He knows what's what, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."

After puzzling over 'how we think,' there is a relief in turning to more terrene processes of physiology, even if it is only to take a glass of good wine, to assist us in the procuring of which, Mr. Cyrus Redding has got up a book called *Every Man his own Butler*. Plain practical directions are given as to buying and keeping wines, with descriptions of all the sorts usually met with, and very sensible and entertaining advice as to their use, not without sound warning as to the abuses of wine-drinking. He speaks of "the art of saying No, and the courage of not caring to be thought singular, which will prevent a man suffering either in stomach or character from table-complaisance." Mr. Cyrus Redding's 'History of Modern Wines,' in Bohn's Library, is justly reckoned a standard work, to which the present is a useful little practical supplement.

With pleasure and with pride many will read the history of *The Battles of the British Navy*, by Joseph Allen, R.N., of which, in 'Bohn's Illustrated Library,' a new edition is given. The exploits of England by sea, from the time of the Crusades down to the beginning of the present century, are contained in the first volume. The second will bring the history down to recent events, and the work will include all the actions for which the naval medal, with clasp or clasps, has been granted by the Order in Council of 1847. There are about twenty portraits in the first volume, including Howard, Drake, Raleigh, Blake, Rodney, Hood, Howe, St. Vincent, Duncan. Diagrams are also

given of the most famous actions. In the original preparation of the work great labour must have been bestowed, and the new matter in the present edition has been gleaned from many sources. A list of the chief authorities used in compiling the work is prefixed.

In 'Bohn's Classical Library' the first volume appears of a literal translation, by C. D. Yonge, of *The Orations of Cicero*. This volume contains the orations from Quintus, Sextus Roscius, Quintus Roscius, against Q. Cæcilius, and against Verres. The translation is generally done with correctness, and in many parts with spirit and taste.

Reprinted from the 'Bankers' Magazine,' we have *The Gilbert Prize Essay; or, the Application of recent Inventions to the Purposes of Practical Banking*, by Granville Sharpe. The origin of this essay was the announcement, by Mr. J. W. Gilbert, F.R.S., of a prize of 100*l.* for the best essay on the foregoing subject, in connexion with the Exhibition of 1851. The articles described were to be such as were there collected. A large and varied amount of information is in Mr. Granville Sharpe's essay presented on all departments of practical banking. Building, light and heat, ventilation,—improvements in paper, ink, books, and other internal implements—improvements in printing, engraving, and other mechanical processes—new inventions in the construction of locks and safes, and kindred subjects, are fully described.

From the quiet Moravian retreat of Ockbrook, near Derby, issues a little educational work, entitled *Outlines of Universal History, Synchronically arranged*, for the use of schools. It is adapted from a German school-book, published at Elberfeld by P. Henser, in 1840, and which the adapter of the work, for it is not a close translation, thinks should be better known in England. For its size it is a very good manual of general history, with such harmless bias as might be expected from its place of preparation.

The demand for a fourth edition of *A Compendium of Practical Medicine, and Companion to the Medicine Chest*, by Mr. John Savory, gives attestation to the popularity of a work the usefulness and merit of which are recognised by professional men as well as by the uninitiated. Besides plain directions as to the preparation, uses, doses, and administration of medicines, there are useful observations on diet, regimen, bathing, and other matters affecting health and longevity. The present edition, carefully revised, has regard to the most recent improvements in pharmacy, and brings the popular information on the subject down to the date of publication.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Abbott's Life of Cyrus, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
 —Darius, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
 Archbold's New System of Criminal Procedure, 12mo, 22s.
 Arthur's (T. S.) Married Life, 12mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.
 Balman's (T.) Researches on Scrofulous Diseases, 7s. 6d.
 Bateman's Excise Officer's Manual, post 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.
 Bernays' (A. J.) Household Chemistry, 12mo, cloth, 4s.
 Bishop (J.) on Deformities, 8vo, cloth, 10s.
 Bohn's Classical Library, Cicero's Orations, Vol. 2, cl., 5s.
 —Standard Library, Fuller's (A.) Works, cl., 3s. 6d.
 —Illustrated Library, Allen's Battles, Vol. 2, cloth, 5s.
 Bookcase, Vol. 1, 12mo, boards, 1s. 6d.
 Brasseur's French Grammar, 8th edition, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
 Burke's Peerage, 1852, 8vo, cloth, 38s.
 Chambers's Papers, Vols. 1 and 2 in one vol., 12mo, 3s.
 Coleman's (J.) Historical Essays, 8vo, cloth, 14s.
 Coquet Dale Fishing Songs, post 8vo, cloth, 5s.
 Coulson's Diseases of the Bladder, 4th edition, 8vo, 10s. 6d.
 Eyre (Sir J.) The Stomach and its Difficulties, p. 8vo, 5s.
 Gesenius's Hebrew Grammar, post 4to, cloth, 10s.
 Gleig's Series, Historical Questions, Part 1, 18mo, 1s.
 Gurney's Thoughts on Habit and Discipline, 12mo, 2s. 6d.
 Hewlett's (Rev. Dr.) Oracles Interpreted, 12mo, 2s. 6d.
 Home Truths for Home Peace, 2nd edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d.
 Hood's Uses of Biography, 12mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.
 Knowles' Idol Demolished, 2nd edition, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 Lamp of the Temple, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 Low's Catalogue of Books published in 1851, 2s. 6d.
 Lynch's Expedition to Dead Sea and the Jordan, 21s.
 —(Mrs.) Mountain Pastor, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 New Latin Guide, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 Nunn's (T. W.) Varicose Veins and Ulcers, cloth, 3s.
 Pictorial History of England, 11 Vols. imp. 8vo., £7 10s.
 Redding's Every Man his own Butler, 18mo, 3s.
 Rodwell's (G. H.) Old London Bridge, 8vo, cloth, 14s.
 Scenes and Adventures in Central America, 12mo, cloth, 6s.
 Southey's Colonial Sheep and Wool, with Appendix, 8vo, 12s.
 Stanley's (M.) Memoirs, by Drummond, post 8vo, cl., 3s. 6d.
 Strickland's Queens of England, Vol. 6, 8vo, cloth, 12s.

Tales of Braganza, 2nd edition, post 8vo, cloth, 6s.
 Traveller's Library, Pts. 16, 17; Holcroft's Memoirs, 1s. each.
 Tweddell's (G.) Shakspeare, 12mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.
 Webb's (Mrs. J. B.) Julamerck, 12mo, cloth, 5s. 6d.
 Wood's (D. B.) Sixteen Months at Gold Diggins, 4s. 6d.
 Zoological Notes and Anecdotes, post 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY'S LETTERS.

Feb. 26th.

I CONGRATULATE you on the manly and noble manner in which you have attempted to rectify public opinion in regard to poor P. B. Shelley, but are you sure that the letters with which Mr. Moxon has favoured us are genuine? At page 144 of his volume occurs a letter addressed to William Godwin, Esq., and dated 'Florence, Oct. 12th, 1819,' of which at least one-third appears *verbatim* in an article on 'The Fine Arts in Florence,' published in No. 132 of the 'Quarterly Review.'

As there is not merely a coincidence of opinion, but of words, I send you the passage as it appears in the Quarterly, vol. 66, p. 318-19, with the parts suppressed or altered printed in italics.

"The sarcastic phrase attributed, as *what mot is not?* to Talleyrand, that 'history is grounded (*founded*) upon a general conspiracy against truth,' never, we suspect, came nearer to the fact, than with respect to those who have treated upon the Medici family; *Sismondi and Litta being perhaps the only writers who have had moral courage enough to represent them as they lived, and not according to the ideal portraits by which we have been deluded.*

"When we consider the individual history of the Medici, so much praised in prose and in verse, it really becomes difficult to understand how the world has so long sat easy under the prestige of their name. *Without placing too much dependence upon physiognomy, look at them as they salute you in and about the Gallery, from the spurious mulatto Alessandro, and the hard, pitiless statesman, Cosmo I., to the profligate buffoon, Giovan Gastone, in whom the line expired in 1737, and ask yourself if there is one among them whom you would trust.* The stranger usually rushes first to the Tribune—but, fair and softly—if he would appreciate the price which Florence paid for these treasures, let him first visit the huge *Fortezza da Basso*, which cuts into and defaces the old ramparts of the republic, the castle founded by Clement VII. for the purpose of keeping the city in the obedience of his *base-born and suppositious nephews*, whom he declared as its sovereigns. The first stone of this monument of tyranny, *for there is no minding the matter, such is the real word to be employed*, was laid by the hands of the astrologer who cast its horoscope. In one year it was completed: and when you look upon this sullen pentagon, in whose dungeons the tortured Strozzi expired, you may consider whether the chains and fetters forged by the Medici did not well outweigh the toys and trinkets which they bestowed."

Whether the writer in the Quarterly obtained access to, and availed himself of, Shelley's letter, or whether the letter has been concocted from the Quarterly and palmed upon Mr. Moxon as an original, remains to be shown; and until that is shown, we cannot but doubt the genuineness of the remaining letters. Let no one, however, suppose that your estimate of the poet's stricken heart will in either case be affected. A more gentle, amiable creature never breathed. He was morbidly sensitive to wrong and suffering. What wonder is it that the untrained mind of a youth was crushed by the fearful problem of the existence of evil, when they who should have educated that mind for its moral burthen left it to its weakness and weakened its energy? Q.

JUNIUS, AND THOMAS LORD LYTTTELTON.

Feb. 23rd.

ATTENTION having been drawn to the authorship of Junius, by an article in the 'Quarterly Review,' attributing it to the second Lord Lyttelton, a sketch of his public character, written in 1776, three years before his death, will not be misplaced in the 'Literary Gazette.' It is evident that the writer in the Review had not met with this piece, or he would have made use of it. Several points in the character here given go some way in support of his opinion. The general style of his lordship's eloquence,—his undoubted ability, from the fact of being selected for portraiture among the very greatest men of their time,—the vacillation of his political course,—the frequent personality,—the sharpness, if not bitterness of his censure,—his appeals to the passions,—his bold and inflammatory tone,—and some other peculiarities, give him fairly a place in the pretty long rank and file of suspected parties.

I would not, however, be understood as giving more than some degree of notice, not assent, to the conclusion of the writer in the Review. His case is one but of suspicion, and perhaps no more. Nothing like direct evidence is adduced. The coincidences are not nearly so strong as in the case of Sir Philip Francis. It is difficult also to believe that the writer of Junius could have been so young a man as Lord Lyttelton then was. Every one of the letters, even from the first—their spirit, tone, knowledge of life, character, insight into motives, and the peculiar interest taken in public affairs—all point to a more veteran penman than can be supposed at the age of little more than twenty-three.

The coincidences of phrase or sentiment in the letters attributed to Lord Lyttelton, and published after his death, are I think of slight moment. Combe, their nominal editor, subsequently laid claim to them, I understand, as author; indeed a friend is in possession of his manuscripts, in which he says they are his composition. He is said to have urged the forgery as one of his merits, and to have enrolled the publication in the list of his works. But were it not so, and the letters could be proved genuine productions of his lordship, still this would be wholly unsatisfactory to ensure conviction in close inquirers. Every popular writer has imitators; we see it daily, and all ages have seen the same tribute paid to celebrity. Nothing was more probable than that a young man starting into political life should fasten upon the popular model, and aim if he could to equal the original. Anything, therefore, resembling the style of Junius written subsequently to his papers, will win from us no great consideration or support. But coincidences or resemblances traced previous to that period would command a different degree of attention.

Until very recently, I have been always disposed to give the authorship to Sir P. Francis, as the claims made for him appear to be the strongest. At present the point seems more doubtful. I am assured by persons who knew some of his nearest connexions, that, in their opinions, his vanity was so great, no prudential considerations would have withheld the avowal, especially after the principal parties assailed in the letters had passed away. This information corroborates what is said in the Review article. But there is another and stronger point which has lately transpired.

In Francis's copy of 'Burke's Speeches' (4 vols., 1816), and 'Works,' now in the possession of a gentleman in Manchester, there are many of his MS. notes. One of these is appended to that passage where the orator alludes to the formidable writer of the letters as the "great boar of the forest," and runs nearly as follows: "What a fuss about Junius—a much over-rated writer!" It is quite certain that no man, however he might coquet in public with the question of authorship, or deny it altogether, would give such an opinion of his own work, in his own copy of it, kept for his own use. Least of all would it be written by Junius of Junius, who, we all know, estimated his effusions as of the most valuable and enduring kind. It will likewise be remembered that this note is of old date, written when that work (the 'Speeches') first came out, when suspicion had not glanced at him as author, and consequently when there was no object to answer in either affirming or denying participation in it. Looking at this fact, coupled with the character for vanity of Francis, it may be deemed almost conclusive that he was *not* the writer.

The question, however, is still an open one—a hare to hunt by the literary sportsman, who when there is no more profitable game in view, may exercise his research and ingenuity till weary of the pursuit. The mystery is certainly peculiar. That it will ever be solved is doubtful. The well-known declaration: "I am sole depository of my own secret, and it shall die with me," still seems to sound in our ears, and fairly promises to be fulfilled. Nor need we be surprised at his reserve. No man of station or character in public life could for many years at least make the avowal, either from the odium sure to be incurred, or other serious personal consequences, or his probable political junction

subsequently with several of the parties so virulently abused.

Were a conjecture to be hazarded, it would be that he was a man of rank, or of distinction equivalent to rank, in some other way. If the former, he would hesitate to proclaim himself the merciless assailant of his Sovereign, and so many of his equals or superiors in consideration with whom he could never again attempt to associate. If the latter, that the reputation of the work was indifferent to him from having secured enough in literature or some other pursuit, possibly reputation in Parliament. It must not be forgotten that Mrs. Burke always believed that her great husband knew, or thought he knew, the author.

It would be unfair to the writer in the Review not to state that his paper displays skill, novelty, and research. He has made the best use of mingled materials. We may approve, but are not convinced, and willingly give him the aid of the following paper, which is certainly not opposed to the general drift of his argument. P.

THOMAS, LORD LYTTLETON (1776).

(From a pamphlet printed for J. Bew, in Paternoster-row, Jan., 1777—"Characters, containing an Impartial Review of the Public Conduct and Abilities of the most Eminent Personages in the Parliament of Great Britain.")

THIS young nobleman, at a very early period of life, felt the effects of party rage. He was returned for the borough of Bexley at the general election in 1768; but the late noble Lord, his great and amiable father, being then in opposition, and many of his discourses proving rather unpalatable to those who led the majority, Volpone (Lord Holland), the old ministerial manager of the house, though then removed to another mansion under the same roof, interfered by means of his agents so effectually as to silence the young orator, by giving his seat to his opponent, after he had possessed it for the greater part of the first session. From thence we hear nothing of him till his succeeding to his seat in the House of Peers on the death of his father. We feel ourselves embarrassed in this part of our task; for, how is it possible to delineate the political character of a man who, since his appearance on the public stage, has betrayed such a versatility of conduct? Groping our way without any light to guide us, we cannot better express our own judgment than by having recourse to a line of the well-known Richard Savage, of illegitimate and poetical memory, in a poem celebrating the advantages arising from being born without a father:—

"He shines eccentric, like a comet's blaze."

If this convey too vague and indefinite an idea of his political principles, we presume it may be further illustrated by the following short detail of his conduct in Parliament:—He has voted with the court, and against it, in the same session, and that on the great American question; he defended the Quebec bill very warmly against the attack made on it by Lord Chatham; he supported the same nobleman in his motion for withdrawing the troops in January, 1775, from Boston.

He continued wavering the remainder of the session till towards the conclusion, when he once more defended the Quebec bill. At the opening of the last session he spoke and voted against the address, in answer to the king's speech, and maintained this opposition on the next great question, relative to the illegality of introducing foreign troops into the garrisons of Gibraltar and Minorca, without the previous consent of Parliament. Since that time—nay, immediately—he supported the measure chalked out in the speech without the public communications desired, and has acquiesced in the measure relative to the Hanoverians, though no redress, for what his Lordship thought fit to call a gross and open violation of the constitution, has been hitherto given. His Lordship hold the abilities and politics of administration in a very cheap light; he has told them so. He is a Whig in principle; he has declared it; yet he has adopted, supported, and bepraised the measures of those very ministers, and deserted those very principles it was his greatest pride publicly to avow. He votes with Tories in support of Tory doctrines; he co-operates with men he knows to be acting under the dominion of Tory influence.

We do not, by these facts thus stated, pretend to decide whether the principles he has taken up, or those he has deserted, are better suited to the genius and true constitution of our Government; but we would earnestly recommend to the noble Lord to adopt some certain specific principles, to adhere to some system, or to abstain from giving decided opinions till, in the language of his noble friend (Lord North), he shall have learned to make up his mind. A glare of talents, an impatience to render himself conspicuous, has led this young nobleman into many political absurdities. He should of all things most carefully avoid giving the tone in Parliament; he should have staid back and received it from his seniors—men more able, and perhaps better informed. There were many reasons which do not come within our plan to enumerate, nor would at all be material to our purpose, that should have whispered to him the impropriety of distinguishing himself as a Parliamentary leader. Too eager for power, let him take care, be the event of the party struggles what they may, that some unknown unexpected current will not set in so as to carry him far wide of his intended port. His Lordship seems to be fond of traverse sailing. Let him beware, however, with all his skill, that he has not lost more way than he made since his last departure.

His Lordship's talents as a public speaker are acknowledged on all hands. His oratory, it is true, is of the declamatory kind; but is, at the same time, so enriched with general and particular knowledge by an acquaintance with the greatest orators of Greece and Rome, strengthened by sound observation, quickness of parts, and a subtle penetrating genius, as to remove it far above those lifeless or passionate turbulent harangues which generally pass under that description.

The tenour of several of his early speeches, with the energy and animation which accompanied them, were better calculated than any we have heard to call forth the spirit and rouse the indignation and resentment of the English nation, in defence of what his Lordship looks upon to be the constitutional rights of this country. His language is flowing, well chosen, and correct; his observations pointed, and directed with judgment; his delivery sometimes graceful and animated; never cold, flat, or uncouth. He can reason well, and in detail; but it does not seem to be his forte. Nature, habit, and inclination invite him to assail his auditors through the medium of their passions; consequently he deals more in the bold, the inflammatory, and pathetic than in laboured argument, definition, or logical deduction. He is remarkably judicious in debate, seldom deviating, and never losing sight of the question under discussion; and if he does, he always returns in time to the main road, and pushes forward with redoubled force and augmented vigour; in short, there is in some of his speeches a warmth of expression, a strength of colouring, a grace, and a passionate delicacy, that are not to be found in those of any other in either House of Parliament.

On the other hand, his Lordship is too eager for renown, and catches too greedily at perfection. He has overstudied the graces of attitude and of elocution, which sometimes make him neglect matter for mere sound and outside; and what is rather unfortunate, his labours operate in an inverse direction; for he frequently manages his voice so dexterously that you cannot hear a syllable he utters, and he then appears in the direct act of a posture-master, or modern harlequin. He is all action, in strict conformity to that sage advice of the great master of his profession. If he had less of Garrick and Quintilian in his voice and manner, and more of Lord Camden and Lord George Germain, he would certainly cut a much more respectable figure than he does. His voice is but middling at the best; and it is certain he has spoiled it by a pedantic and theatric affectation of introducing into it a variety of which it will never admit. Like all mere orators, he never wants facts to support arguments, nor arguments of course from which he may draw deductions favourable to his cause. This is nothing peculiar to him: for it is common to the whole race of orators, from Isocrates to Charles Townshend. On the whole, however, Lord Lyttelton is at present the most able speaker on the part of the administration, after Lord Mansfield, and the most able in the House, allowing for all his defects, which are indeed much more numerous than here rehearsed, after the last-mentioned noble Lord, and the Lords Camden and Chatham.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

WE are glad to find that the representation of literature and science will not suffer by the present changes of the government. The Whig ministry had some names besides that of Lord J. Russell not unknown in the republic of letters, and one of the last official acts of the government was the honourable appointment of Mr. Layard as Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. In the new ministry we have, first and most conspicuous in authorship, Mr. Disraeli. Mr. Alison, the historian, it is said, will be the Lord-Advocate for Scotland, being succeeded in the sheriffdom of Lanarkshire by Professor Ayton, author of some of Bon Gaultier's 'Ballads,' and editor of 'Blackwood.' Sir Emerson Tennent, Sir Edward Sugden, Lord John Manners, Mr. Whiteside, the Earl of Malmesbury, Lord de Ros, are all known as authors as well as politicians. The Duke of Northumberland also is favourably known as a zealous promoter of arts and learning, and with the more public business of his office he will not overlook many practical improvements in the naval departments, to which he has given much attention.

Strange, and good to say, Mr. Joseph Hume sometimes appears as the advocate for the expenditure of public money which is grudged by the official authorities. We will do the honourable and venerable member the justice to say that in everything relating to science, art, and literature, as well as everything affecting the welfare of the people, his views are liberal and generous. For the grants for the British Museum, and other public institutions, no one gives his vote with heartier good-will than Joseph Hume. We only wish that his voice had more weight with the trustees of our public institution, as to the manner of the public money being expended. In the House of Commons on Monday, Mr. Hume asked what was the intention of the government with regard to the removal of the Cleo-

patra's Needle to this country. The Chancellor of the Exchequer said that inquiries had been instituted by the government as to the possibility of removing the Needle, and as to whether it was worth the expense requisite. The answer received to that question was from the parties best qualified to give it—that they did not think it worth while incurring the expense and trouble of bringing the Needle to England; but upon this point the government had not come to a decision. This reply was thoroughly characteristic of Sir Charles Wood, and a fit 'last dying speech' of so brilliant a Chancellor of the Exchequer. We should like to know who were the 'competent persons' consulted by him. Mr. Hume observed that the expense of removal would not exceed 10,000*l*.

Captain Denman has published a letter of a highly satisfactory kind respecting the destruction of Lagos. He says that the importance of the action can scarcely be over-rated, the slave trade having thereby received a fatal blow in that district. Inland from Lagos, which is at the mouth of the river Ogan, is the town of Abbeokuta, with a population of 50,000 negroes, gathered together from 130 towns and villages for mutual protection against slavery, and for lawful commerce. Thirty years ago there was not a single hut on the site of this flourishing town. Many of the people are from Sierra Leone, and have carried with them the civilization and religion there obtained. The Church of England Missionary Society have sent several missionaries to Abbeokuta, and the good influence of the place is spreading far and wide. The slavers having the river access at Lagos was the chief hindrance to the prosperity of the town. The king of Dahomey had lately threatened an invasion, in which the people of Lagos would have joined, in revenge for the damage done to the slave trade. The destruction of Lagos has probably saved Abbeokuta, and thus helped the good cause of African civilization.

Captain Beatson's screw steamer is reported as ready for starting to Behring's Straits. The sum of 1800*l*. is still wanting to complete the fund requisite for the expedition. To this statement all publicity should be given, and every effort made to supply the deficiency. Let it be remembered that Captain Beatson's expedition has the full sanction of official authorities, and the approval of many who are best qualified to express their opinions on the subject of Arctic search. Among the subscribers we find the names of Sir F. Beaufort, the hydrographer of the Admiralty, Sir Roderick Murchison, Mr. Barrow, Captains Col-linson and Kellet. Lady Franklin subscribes 500*l*., and also the 300*l*. returned by Lieut. Pim to Lady Franklin, with the residue of the other Siberian subscriptions, have been devoted to Captain Beatson's expedition.

On the night of the 19th, and the morning of the 20th of February, there was a display of the Aurora Borealis, unequalled in brilliancy since that of Nov. 17, 1848. The aurora lasted from early in the evening till sunrise, and indeed the cirri clouds visible during the day of the 20th exhibited features indicating the continuance of the phenomenon. In 'The Times' of Feb. 23rd detailed observations are given by Mr. Lowe, of Highfield Observatory. The display seems to have been of unusual brilliancy in all parts of the island, and a great variety of observations occur in local papers, few of them, however, of sufficient accuracy to be available for scientific use.

A new company, called the British Electric Telegraph Company, was incorporated by Act of Parliament in 1850, and have, on several lines of railway, been since in active operation. The old company continued, however, to keep the monopoly of all direct communication with the metropolis, without a share in which no competition can be profitable. A bill is to be brought before Parliament, which will have the effect of removing the monopoly. To those not connected with either company, the only object is to have certain and cheap intelligence, and if competition will lead to this, we hope the opposition of the old company may be foiled.

The Belgian minister of public works has decided on the establishment of a submarine telegraph between Ostend and London. Two companies were at first in competition for the estimate, but they have since agreed on a coalition, and the work will soon be commenced. Recent political events have given additional importance to this communication. In case of any continental troubles, it is through Belgium that England maintains her footing in Europe. Besides, it is well known that King Leopold is at present the chief adviser of the Queen and Prince Albert, and the telegraph will save the trouble and expense of many despatches and confidential messengers. By a return made by the French Minister of the Interior, it appears that from the opening of the submarine telegraph to the 1st of February, 1852, 1468 messages have been despatched from France to England and from England to France, and 607 despatches have been transmitted *in transitu* from Belgium to England through France, and from England to Belgium.

A Paris correspondent of the 'Edinburgh Witness' (one of the ablest Scottish newspapers in its editorial department, conducted by Hugh Miller, the geologist), says, that he received his last paper marked *En Instance*. This means that it had attracted the notice of the authorities, and is *sub judice* under the new censorship of the press. The paper contained some severe strictures on the policy of the President. The 'Witness' is a thorough Protestant as well as liberal paper, being the chief organ of the Free Church of Scotland, and is therefore likely to be kept on the French 'Index Expurgatorius,' by the Jesuit and despotic advisers of the President.

Letters from Rome state that the Pope has formed a commission for seeking out and preserving Christian antiquities. Amongst other things, it is directed to cause copies of all the most remarkable frescoes in the catacombs to be made at once, many of them being in danger of being destroyed by damp; also to publish a weekly periodical containing detailed accounts of the labours of the commission, and information on all matters relative to Christian archæology. The Cardinal Vicar is president of the commission, and amongst its members are some persons of scientific eminence. The design talked of a long time ago, of establishing a Museum of Christian Antiquities at Rome, is likewise at last to be carried out. It is not very creditable to the Papal government that these matters have been neglected so long; and perhaps they would have continued to be neglected still longer if it had not been for the recent minute searches in the catacombs by an enterprising Frenchman, M. Perret.

The departure of the first vessel of the Australian Steam Company's line is fixed for May 3, from Plymouth, for Sydney, touching at the Cape of Good Hope, King George's Sound, Adelaide, and Port Philip. She will have accommodation for fifty cabin and a hundred and fifty intermediate and steerage passengers, as well as for nine hundred tons of freight. Travellers will now be able to circumnavigate the globe in as little time as they can read the narratives of the voyagers of former days.

A case of some importance was before the Vice-Chancellor's Court this week, relating to copyright. Mr. Bogue applied for an injunction against Messrs. Houlston and Stoneman, to restrain that firm from printing a work alleged to be pirated from 'The Comical Creatures of Wirtemberg.' The letter-press stories of the new work were different, but the designs and the descriptive labels were copied. His Honour, Sir James Parker, after examining the pictures, said there was no doubt as to their being copied; but the question arose as to whether the plaintiff had made out a claim to copyright. By the 5th of George II. it is enacted, that on every copyright picture the name of the proprietor and the date of publication should be truly engraved. By subsequent acts, other enactments are made without that being repealed. By the 5th and 6th Victoria, c. 45, a book is construed to mean and include every volume, part, and division of a volume, pamphlet, sheet of letter-paper,

sheet of music, map, chart, or plan, separately published. There has been no decision under this act as to whether copyright extended to prints in a book, unless the requirements of the 8th Geo. II. be complied with. His Honour decided that the obvious intention of the Copyright Act of 5th and 6th Vict. was to protect each part of a book, each design or illustration bound in a volume, as much as if separately published. He granted the injunction meanwhile, but if the defendant wished, the plaintiff could be put on terms to bring an action to establish his right at law.

Among recent deaths we notice that of the Rev. Christopher Anderson, at Edinburgh, aged 70, the author of 'The Annals of the English Bible,' and of 'The History of Irish Literature.' Mr. Anderson was educated at Bristol, at the college of which Dr. Ryland was president. He intended in early life to accompany Doctors Carey, Marshman, and Ward, to India, when the Baptist Societies' Mission was established in the east; but being prevented by the state of his health, he settled in Edinburgh, where he has for nearly half a century been the respected pastor of a Baptist church. In missionary work, both at home and abroad, he always took deep and active interest. He travelled much through Ireland, and knew well the state of the people. His historical narration of the various attempts to educate the Irish in their own tongue is referred to by all who are engaged in Irish education and missions. Mr. Anderson visited Copenhagen many years ago in order to obtain the protection of the Danish Government for the Serampore mission. The king granted him an interview, received him cordially, and granted a charter of incorporation. It is from the Serampore press that the Scriptures first began to be issued in the languages of the east, and the names of Carey and the other superintendents of the Serampore mission are memorable in the records of literature as well as of the church. Mr. Anderson published in 1845 'The Annals of the English Bible,' an historical account of the different English translations and editions of the Bible, a work of much learning and research.

The Lords of the Admiralty have presented a handsome telescope to Captain Tunteler, of the *Gertruida* of Brest, for his successful exertions in saving twenty-five of the passengers and crew of the steamer *Amazon*. The French sailor has also received a gold medal from Queen Victoria, and 50*l.* from the Transatlantic Steam Company. It is thought by many at Southampton that it was the barque *Cambria* that was seen near the burning vessel, and that she may have picked up some more of the passengers. She cleared out from Cowes four days before the *Amazon*, and as her destination was the West Indies, she is the less likely to have put back with those who were bound to the same quarter. The *Cambria* had a patent life-boat on board. Her sails were new, which may account for the white appearance described by those who saw her. If this should happily be so, it will be a remarkable coincidence, that a ship of the same name, the *Cambria*, Captain Cook, Commander, rescued so many of the crew of the *Kent*, East Indiaman, when on fire in the Bay of Biscay.

An article on New Zealand, in the 'North British Review,' of February, is worthy of attention, being written evidently by one familiar with the country, and containing information deeply affecting many who are interested in that colony. So much personal canvassing and other influences have been adopted to obtain settlers for the New Canterbury settlement, that a word of caution by a disinterested writer may at present be useful. The reviewer asks how it is that, "while scarcely a week passes without a vessel entering our ports richly laden with wool, or tallow, or copper, or other produce from Australia, we rarely see a homeward bound ship at the chops of the Channel with the pennant from New Zealand fluttering in the breeze." Now and then a ship comes with a cargo of wood, "of no greater value on the export sheet of the colony than about one quarter of its freight to England." The whole exports of New Zealand are not above 10,000*l.* a-year. How, then, has the

colony so long kept solvent, and universal ruin not been proclaimed? The reply is, that British wealth continues to be poured into it, to be unproductively spent, carried there by deluded settlers, or supplied from Government sources. By the pay of the too numerous officials, of the troops, and the crews of the ships of war, the salaries of missionaries also forming no trifling item, the business of the colony is kept up. Yet even with these unnatural supplies of money there is a decreasing revenue, and credit is propped up by paper debenture currency. In fact, New Zealand is a huge Serbonian bog, in which too much British money is being swallowed up fruitlessly. The reviewer then gives plain and rational reasons for his cautions. He shows that, with the exception of certain districts retained by the natives, the islands are not by nature fitted for good settlements. There is not a single quadruped native to the colony, except a mouse, and even that is disputed. The vegetation is two-thirds cryptogamic. There are no cereals, no fruit-bearing trees. It is a region of acrogens, analogous to the carboniferous era in geology. The alluvial soil is too recent for colonization by civilized people. Dieffenbach has said, "we are attempting to colonize New Zealand a thousand years before its time." The reviewer says, he has seen "college-bred men working as labourers to builders, and sons of country gentlemen acting as sawyers to carpenters. Many a tale of suffering these helpless emigrants could divulge if their pride would brook the disclosure." We are glad of the opportunity of calling attention to a plain spoken account of this colony, which, without causing groundless fears, may at least excite salutary caution.

Some weeks ago we gave an account of the discovery of a large quantity of ancient coins at Vicarello, on the banks of the Lago di Bracciano. Letters from Rome of a later date (10th Feb.) enable us to add some interesting particulars to that intelligence. The coins found are chiefly copper, and the whole collection presents, in regular and indeed almost in annual succession, the first attempts at coining money, up to the times of the Emperors. There are also large quantities of uncoined ore, which show that the place was resorted to in the very darkest ages of antiquity. Besides these, three strangely-shaped silver vessels have been found, viz., drinking cups of a cylindrical or rather conical shape, on each of which is engraved an itinerarium of a route from Rome to Gades, in Spain, with the names and distances of all the stations. The letters and numbers are in tolerable preservation, and it is presumed that they date from the second century after Christ. The text is divided into columns, and the cups are doubtless intended to represent milestones. This discovery is of the greatest importance for the curious in ancient geography, for the routes thus found are of greater antiquity than the misnamed Itinerarium Antonini, of which the origin has been traced to the reign of Diocletian. On a comparison of the new-found route with the Itinerarium Antonini, it was found that the number of stations is by far less on the former. It will be for the learned to decide whether the number of stations was increased at a later time, or whether the less important places were omitted on the cups. A detailed report of the discovery in all its features is expected at the hands of Padre Marchi. It is confidently believed that the springs at Vicarello are identical with the long-lost Aquai Apollinares.

The admirers of German literature will be glad to learn that an attempt has been made in Germany to register the enormous number of books and pamphlets which the Germans themselves have published on their two great poets, Goethe and Schiller. A catalogue of the Goethe literature in Germany, from the year 1793 to 1851, has been published by Balde, at Cassel, and in London by Messrs. Williams and Norgate. The Schiller literature, from 1781 to 1851, is likewise announced by the same firm.

It is not generally known that M. Pataky, or Pieringer, the young Hungarian who was lately hanged by the Vienna court-martial for attempting

to distribute Kossuth's proclamations among an Austrian garrison, is the author of a clever little book on the Transylvanian war. The title of the book is, 'Bem in Transylvania,' (Leipsic: Wigand. London: Williams and Norgate.) M. Pataky was a faithful and high-minded man, a good lawyer, and an author of small experience but of great natural talent. He was equally unfit to lead the life of an agitator, and to die the death of a felon.

Our German letters inform us of a remarkable phenomenon which has been observed at Lorenzo, a place situated in that part of Styria which is very properly called 'The Wilderness.' The moon, which was at its full, was observed to be surmounted by a column of light, which appeared about thirty or forty feet in height, and which issued, as it appeared, from the base of the moon. A similar column, though paler and much shorter, was seen beneath the moon. The clouds, as it is usual on such occasions, had a heavy and lurid appearance. This strange phenomenon, which had a great effect on the superstitions of the peasantry, continued for about twenty minutes.

A proposition of some importance is at present before the council of the Society of Arts, contemplating the affiliation of the Literary and Scientific Institutions, the Mechanics' Institutes, and other similar bodies throughout the country. The matter is brought forward by Mr. Harry Chester, who points out in his letter the various advantages both to the progress of popular science and art in general, and to the prosperity of the several institutions, by a system of organized correspondence and mutual influence. By regular communication with a central institute, and with each other, there is no doubt that new activity and spirit will be given to the local associations.

The Percy Society has come to an end. A special meeting of the members was held on Thursday, at which it was agreed to wind up affairs and to dissolve. A balance of sixty pounds remained in the hands of the treasurer, besides a large stock of the Society's publications. The latter it is proposed to divide among the members of the Society who shall have paid up their subscriptions to the period of its dissolution.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Thompson, whose sudden death was announced in our last, had made a provision for the completion of his great work, 'The Natural History of Ireland.' The duty of superintending it devolves upon two of his most intimate personal friends in Belfast.

Mr. Vaux's 'Nineveh and Persepolis' has been published in a German translation at Leipsic. The translator's name is J. Th. Zenker.

A Catalogue of the MSS. of the libraries of the various halls and colleges of Oxford is in course of preparation for the University Press, by Mr. Cox, of the Bodleian Library.

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ANTIQUARIES. — Feb. 19th. — Mr. J. Payne Collier, V.-P., in the chair. Mr. Charles Harwood Clarke, and the Rev. Walter Field, of Heple, in Yorkshire, were elected fellows. Mr. Hunter read some notes on the 'Life and Services of William Lyndwode, Bishop of St. David's,' which he contributed as a supplement to the account which had been read at the previous meeting. Mr. Parker contributed a memoir on the 'Churches of Angers,' a supplement to a former communication on the ecclesiastical edifices in that province and the province of Poitou. It was illustrated by a large number of very beautiful drawings, executed by a French artist, under the direction of Mr. Parker, during a tour in France. Mr. Pettigrew presented a cast from the face of the 'mummy' discovered in St. Stephen's, which gave occasion to Mr. Hawkins to renew his attack upon the proceedings of the committee, and their alleged desecration of the body in question, regarding which so much misrepresentation has gone forth. The committee repelled the charge, and referred Mr. Hawkins to the report read at the last meeting, which distinctly stated that no dissection of the body had taken

place, and that a portion only of the cerecloth had been removed. In answer to a question as to what had become of the crozier, Mr. Hawkins stated that it had been deposited in the British Museum, but that it had been injured by injudicious cleaning when in the hands of the committee. Mr. Akerman, as one of the committee, rose to give an emphatic denial to a charge, which he considered a very grave one if proved, but he could assure the meeting that if any injury had been done to the crozier—and this was not proved to be the case—it was not by a member of the committee, but by Sir Charles Barry, who had attempted to clean it with a chisel. The crozier was never in the hands of the committee, but was delivered by Sir C. Barry to Mr. Franks, for the British Museum. He appealed to Mr. Scharf, the artist, who had accompanied the committee to St. Stephen's. Mr. Scharf confirmed this statement. Some conversation then ensued as to the mode in which the examination of the body had been conducted, Mr. Hawkins renewing his complaint; but it appeared to be the almost unanimous opinion of the fellows that the investigation had been made judiciously, and with a due regard to the sanctity of the dead. The sandals of the bishop, taken by Mr. Pettigrew from the body, were exhibited to the meeting, and have since been presented by that gentleman to the British Museum.

ROYAL ASIATIC. — Feb. 7th. — Professor H. H. Wilson in the chair. The Secretary read a paper, by the late Dr. Gutzlaff, on the 'Present State of Buddhism in China.' After giving an account of the importation of the Buddhist religion into China from India, which took place in the first century of our era, the paper goes on to state that the Buddhist doctrines were derived by the Chinese from works in the Pali language, and are now contained in an immense mass of books, exceeding, perhaps, 10,000. Few of these books are translated into Chinese, the greater portion being supposed to retain attempts to represent the sound of the original language by Chinese characters; thus producing a jargon which it is doubtful if they themselves comprehend. Dr. Gutzlaff never met with a single priest capable of explaining their meaning. A few works still exist in a character formerly used for writing the Pali. These may be considered faithful transcripts, and are deemed very scarce. The creed, as now held by the Chinese, combines with it much of self-interest, the votaries being enabled, by means of alms to their priests, to secure for themselves temporal advantages, and the rescuing the souls of themselves and friends from the terrors of hell. The gifts for these purposes form a great source of revenue to the priests. The idols they worship are many, and are not confined to those held in honour by other Buddhists. They employ, in fact, anything for which some amount of interest is exhibited. In one instance, a statue of Napoleon was placed in the pantheon amidst a number of genii and hobgoblins. The idols most generally found in the temples are the figures of the different Buddhas, frequently of colossal size and well sculptured. The goddess of Mercy, and the queen of Heaven, are deities much worshipped; and the images of two deities having some resemblance to the Hindoo gods, Brahma and Indra, are frequently met with. The worship of the idols depends mostly on the priests, as the laity take little part in it, and consists of offerings, not only of incense, fruits, flowers, and such like, but of animals, which are sacrificed amid a noise of drums and gongs, and are afterwards devoured by those who attend the ceremony. Such offerings are made only on great occasions, and during the intervals the temples are deserted. Of the ten precepts of Buddhism, the four prohibitory commandments, not to kill, steal, commit adultery, and lie, are binding upon all men; but the other six, which are of less moral importance, apply only to the priests. For mendicants and friars, 280 other rules are prescribed as leading to perfection. Buddhist religious institutions are numerous, and scattered over the whole country. Their temples are generally placed in picturesque situations, and

are adorned with sculptures, paintings, and other ornaments. The dwellings of the priests are gloomy apartments situated on the sides of the temple; but the priests are, for the greater part of their time, absent on begging expeditions, and return home only when they have collected a store. The whole establishment is founded on the voluntary principle, and is supported by alms, though many of the superior temples have endowments of land, &c. Most of the large temples have libraries, and sometimes a printing establishment attached to them. The priests are admitted into the fraternity at an early age, and boys are often purchased for the office when volunteers are not sufficiently plentiful. Monasteries are numerous; nunneries less so. Both men and women take vows of celibacy; but the monks are allowed to leave the priesthood, and lead a secular life, without any legal impediment; and the nuns, who have often been women of very depraved lives, are forced to marry whenever the government deems their numbers too great. The priests form, probably, one per cent. of the population; but in former periods their numbers occasionally so increased, that the government, deeming the number of non-labouring priesthood too large in proportion to the labouring classes, and acting upon the principle that every man must work for his own support, broke up many of the religious establishments, and forced the men to labour. The paper contained a good deal of miscellaneous detail, and concluded with some approving remarks on the mirror and negative morals of the Buddhists, and commendation of the hospitality of the priesthood.

SOCIETY OF ARTS. — Feb. 5th. — Third Extra Meeting. — W. F. Cooke, Esq., Vice-President, in the chair. 'On the Stearic Candle Manufacture,' by Mr. George F. Wilson, managing director of Price's Candle Company. — The science of candle-making is indebted for its existence to the eminent French chemist, M. Chevreul, who, in 1811, began his researches into the nature and constituents of fatty bodies. He discovered that fat, instead of being a simple organic substance, as had been previously believed, was a salt composed of a solid animal acid (margaric), and an animal base (glycerin), the acid being the inflammable part. In 1814, he further discovered the existence of a liquid acid (oleic) existing in lard, and forming a chief ingredient in many fatty bodies. His researches were continued for several years, and in 1823 were given by him to the world in his well-known work. He has recently been presented by the *Société d'Encouragement* with a prize of 12,000 francs. The first successful attempt to employ commercially these scientific discoveries of Chevreul was that of De Milly, of Paris, who commenced manufacturing in 1832. His candles are stamped with the word 'Etoile,' from the *Barrière de l'Etoile*, near which his works are situated. De Milly employed a modification of Chevreul's process for separating the acids from the glycerin with which they are combined. Tallow is boiled up with thin cream of lime, which causes the acids to forsake the glycerin and combine with the lime; the acids are then set free by combining the lime with sulphuric acid, and the oleic acid is afterwards separated from the margaric by simple pressure. This is the process of lime 'saponification.' A large cake of margaric acid, which had been shown by De Milly at the Exhibition, was exposed upon the lecture table. The obstacle to the success of this process was its expense, the margaric acid requiring nearly two-and-a-half times its weight of tallow to produce it. This obstacle was overcome by the firm of which the lecturer is a member, who, in 1830, became possessed of a patent for separating cocoa-nut oil into its solid and liquid parts. In 1831, the candle manufacture was freed from the excise, and received, in consequence, a great impulse. The success of candles made from cocoa-nut oil was, however, not great, owing to their requiring snuffing; but it was discovered by Mr. James Wilson, while endeavouring to make cheap candles for the illumination on the occasion of the Queen's marriage, that from a mix-

ture of the cocoa-nut stearine with stearic (pure margaric) acid, candles were produced, which gave a beautiful light and wanted no snuffing. These are the well-known 'composite candles.' The next step was the purification of the fat acids by distillation; and the first suggestion of a method of doing this was made by Mr. George Gwynne, who proposed distilling in a vacuum apparatus, similar to that used in sugar refining. He afterwards, in conjunction with Mr. George Wilson and Mr. Jones, carried out his idea into practice, by distilling in an atmosphere of steam, which gave the same results as the air-pump, but without its manufacturing difficulties, which were found to be almost insuperable. The process at present employed on the works of the Company is briefly as follows: The raw material (at present palm oil) is exposed at a temperature of 350 deg. to the action of about 1-20th of its weight of sulphuric acid, which has the effect of driving off the glycerin, and of leaving the fat acids free; these acids, which are of a very dark colour, after being washed, are transferred to a still, from which the air is excluded by steam. The distilled material is subjected to pressure, first at the ordinary, and then at a high temperature, and the residue is the material of which the Belmont sperm candles are made. The process of distillation was commenced on a large scale at their works in 1844, two years before the opening of the factory of Messrs. Masse and Tribouillet, the first established for this purpose on the Continent. Arsenic and wax were originally used by Price and Company to destroy the large crystals which were formed in their earlier candles, and which disfigured their exterior; but by pouring the stearic acid into the moulds at its congealing point, instead of at a high temperature, it was found that the crystals were no longer formed. Six kinds of candles are made at the Belmont works. 1. Belmont sperm: of hot-pressed palm acid. 2. Belmont wax: the same material, but coloured with gamboge (to suit the refined prejudices of the home consumers). 3. Best composite: of the same material as 1 and 2, but mixed with cocoa-nut stearine. 4, 5, and 6. Composite 1, 2, 3, of inferior quality. The machinery for making the candles was shown and explained; and as an example of the very large scale of the operations of the Company, it was stated that 800 miles of wick are continually being converted into candles. The opinion of the lecturer is, that the candle manufacture was very well represented at the Exhibition; but that the difficulty of judging between the different products was rendered almost impossible by the consideration of the cost of manufacture being excluded. When the process is so simple and so invariable, the whole question turns on the cost of manufacture; and the jury, by awarding such a large number of prize medals for stearic candles, confess that they felt this difficulty. The council medal was awarded to M. De Milly; thus giving precedence to an old process over a new one, which has grown up in successful competition with its ancient rival. The latter part of the paper consisted of a relation of details of the highest interest, to show the moral value of the trade in palm oil, as a means of gradually introducing civilization to Africa, and of thus putting an end to the slave trade. From the evidence of several persons well qualified, as merchants and residents in Africa, to judge, it is established beyond a doubt that hitherto the result of the trade has been to introduce a taste for the articles and institutions of civilization which was before utterly unknown in the districts which are the seat of it; that any amount of palm oil (not to speak of other vegetable and animal products) can be obtained, involving a proportionate exchange of the goods, and a consequent introduction of the ideas of civilized countries.

ENTOMOLOGICAL.—Feb. 2nd.—J. O. Westwood, Esq., President, in the chair. F. Cox, Esq., Van Diemen's Land, was elected a corresponding member. The President, on the part of Mr. Spence, exhibited a Chinese carved bamboo vase, forwarded to him for exhibition at this meeting, by Mr. Bowring, of the Board of Trade. The inside had been greatly injured by a beetle, one of the *Bos-*

trichidae, which, if it should prove to be an undescribed species, Mr. Spence proposed to name *Bostriechus bambuse*. Specimens of the insect accompanied the vase, and were presented to the Society by Mr. Bowring. Mr. Curtis remarked that this exhibition was interesting, because bamboo was usually considered as free from insect attacks, and on that account was imported to make fences. The secretary exhibited a beautiful drawing on rice-paper of *Gastropacha ilicifolia*, by a friend of Mr. C. S. Gregson; also specimens of *Lithocolletis carpinicolella*, recently reared by Mr. Stainton from leaves of hornbeam gathered in October, and kept in a warm room, and remarked on the advantage of having these delicate insects alive at a season when collectors had time to spread them out carefully, on doing which the recognition of difficult species greatly depended. The President exhibited a female of the *Psyche*, taken by Mr. Weaver, on which a note, seeking to prove it to be of a species distinct from *P. opacella*, was read at a former meeting. Therein Mr. Weaver had stated that this female had legs, in which respect it differed from *P. opacella*, but as their presence was denied by several entomologists, he had requested the President's opinion. He had therefore carefully examined it, and found that in the endeavour to spread out the so-called legs, it had been considerably mutilated, but enough remained to show that there had been three pairs of slender appendages in the situation of legs, and from what remained perfect he was satisfied that, although he could not affirm them to be true legs, being unarticulated, they were tubuliferous, and not merely membranous appendages. Mr. Adam White exhibited some insects, chiefly *Coleoptera*, collected by Dr. J. D. Hooker, during his botanical researches in the Khasya Hills. Some of the species were of great interest, as confirming the views of the geographical distribution of insects set forth by Mr. Hope in Royle's 'Himalaya.' In a collection of insects of all orders from Shanghai, presented to the Society by Professor Thompson of Glasgow, Mr. White pointed out some novelties, and a *Pontia* almost identical with a common English species. Mr. F. Smith exhibited some oak spangles, in which the larvæ of *Cynips longipennis*, mentioned at a former meeting, had within the last fortnight become pupæ. Memoirs were read by the President, on the genus *Mantispa*; by Mr. Curtis, on the genus *Acanthosoma*; and by Mr. Dallas, on some new species of *Hemiptera*.

MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

- Monday.**—Royal Institution, 4 p.m.—(Mr. C. B. Mansfield on the Chemistry of the Metals.)
 — Entomological, 8 p.m.
 — Chemical, 8 p.m.
 — Medical and Chirurgical, (Anniversary) 4 p.m.
 — School of Mines—(Natural History, 1 p.m.)—(Mining, 3 p.m.)
Tuesday.—Royal Institution, 3 p.m.—(Prof. T. W. Jones on Animal Physiology.)
 — Civil Engineers, 8 p.m.—(Mr. F. R. Window on the Electric Telegraph, and the Principal Improvements in its Construction.)
 — Pathological, 8 p.m.
 — School of Mines—(Mechanics, 11 a.m.)—(Metallurgy, 1 p.m.)—(Geology, 3 p.m.)
Wednesday.—Royal Institution, 4 p.m.—(Mr. C. B. Mansfield, on the Chemistry of the Metals.)
 — Society of Arts, 8 p.m.—(Captain Washington, on Life Boats and means of preservation from Shipwreck.)
 — School of Mines—(Chemistry, 11 a.m.)—(Mineralogy, 3 p.m.)
Thursday.—Royal Institution, 3 p.m.—(Rev. J. Barlow, on the Physical Principles of the Steam Engine.)
 — Royal, 8½ p.m.
 — Antiquaries, 8 p.m.
 — School of Mines—(Mechanics, 11 a.m.)—(Metallurgy, 1 p.m.)—(Mineralogy, 3 p.m.)
Friday.—Royal Institution, 8½ p.m.—(Dr. G. A. Mantell, on the Structure of the Iguanodon and other Saurians from the Wealden Formation of the South-east of England.)
 — Botanical, 8 p.m.
 — Philological, 8 p.m.
 — School of Mines—(Chemistry, 11 a.m.)—(Natural History, 1 p.m.)—(Geology, 3 p.m.)
Saturday.—Royal Institution, 3 p.m.—(Prof. W. T. Brande, on some of the Arts connected with Organic Chemistry.)
 — Asiatic, 2 p.m.—(Dr. J. Bird, on the best method of pursuing Ethnological Research in illustration of the History of the Human Race.)
 — Medical, 8 p.m.

FINE ARTS.

THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

HAVING already selected for description from the extensive class of landscapes in the Exhibition the works of Messrs. Linnell, Creswick, and Lee, as claiming the first attention, we pass to a more detailed examination of the remainder, only premising that in this department may be more particularly observed every degree of excellence, and each stage of progress, from the first crude efforts of composition to the accomplished productions of those whose names we have mentioned. The spectacle is satisfactory, as manifesting the depth and extent to which the school has taken root, and continues to flourish, whilst fewer instances of positively disagreeable pictures occur in a class of subjects, the sentiment of whose original is always of the most perfect kind, when there exists the faculty of perceiving as well as the skill of representing it.

Conspicuous amongst those delineations of nature in which the sea is introduced is a large painting by Mr. J. Wilson, jun., entitled *An Old Light-house, Jetty, &c., on the Coast of Normandy* (310). This is a picture of remarkable power and skill. The points which lend to the scene its peculiar character have been boldly and well taken; the painting is everywhere good in quality, and the numerous details each in their sphere contribute to the general effect. Equally consonant to themselves and to truth are the sea and the sky; the dark threatening waves of the former breaking in with gradually increasing intensity, as forerunners of the black storm which threatens in the distance, in the teeth of which the adventurous boats are making their exit; whilst the active bustle on shore has just enough wildness in it to agree with the disorder of the elements. If there be a fault in this really grand picture, it may be that of too great extent of scene in length, and a superabundance of figures on the shore; the size of the subject somewhat disperses and weakens the interest, and whilst the main attention is directed to the boat that is making outwards, one is apt to leave unnoticed the important action that is going on at the right. This question of composition, however, is offered rather as a suggestion than as a criticism; for every part of the picture abounds with interest, and is unexceptionable in painting. The buoy with the red flag, seen against the black cloud, is an obvious contrast; less prominent, but equally skilful, are the caps of the same colour worn by the seamen on board the fishing-boat. They are subdued by distance, visible when sought for, but not obtrusive to the eye. Many similar instances of tact might be pointed out, and the highest promise is afforded by this picture.

Another landscape of eminent merit is Mr. T. Danby's *Lake of Thun, Switzerland* (133), which must be considered one of the great successes of the Exhibition. The peculiar characteristics of the style, now familiar to us in connexion with the name of Danby, were never carried to greater perfection; and assuming only that there are seasons of the year and hours of the day when so much warmth of colour is the just expression of Swiss scenery, we acknowledge to its full extent the majesty and dignity inspired by a splendid group of Alpine forms, at different elevations and distances, whose presence seems to awe into calmness the lake at their feet, whilst the retreating shores abound in interest, and gratify the eye by their picturesque groups of foliage. The glassy transparency of the lake is also marvellous, and the sleeping figure and empty boat heighten the feeling of almost magical repose which is shed over the whole of the near scene. Under the assumed conditions, the force of expression could perhaps be carried no further.

Mr. J. Danby has a view of *Loch Lomond* (297), of very similar character, but not exhibiting the same force of delineation. Symptoms of mannerism are also perceptible, but a fine picture has nevertheless been produced. *Twilight at Sea* (24), again exhibits formalities, not to say conventionalities of treat-

ment in sky, which, too often presented, become objectionable. Not that we mean to deny the possible existence of such a condition in nature as a clear hard sky with a few scattered clouds and a heavy sea, but the effect is not so common as it has been represented. As a conventional mode of treatment, however, the force of the style is not to be denied.

Amongst the other marine subjects is *Blackwall Reach* (26), by W. A. Knell; very pleasing and well painted, but deficient in clearness, and somewhat formal in the stillness of the water and the position of the boats. Few artists, however, in this particular subject are more deservedly popular than Mr. Knell.

Mr. Carmichael's *Raith Castle, looking towards Edinburgh* (222), has the same feathery waves and broken light on the water as we have before noticed in his sea pieces; this, however, is a lighter subject than many, and possesses variety and life. *A heavy Gale—the Downs* (529), by C. A. Mornewick, jun., deserves notice, as a bold study in the manner of Vandevelde, not, however, without his usual pitchy streaks of dark water in front; but the figure of the distant ship rocking in the white haze beyond has all the merits and striking effect of the style.

Partaking more of the character of landscape is Mr. Hering's beautiful view of *The Island of Capri* (244). In this work the poetry and sentiment of nature are strongly brought out; nothing can be more admirable than the position of the island in the picture, itself a beautiful object, the effect of sea distance, and the bright but tranquil sky. A work certainly of much thought, and of fresh unhackneyed treatment; the water, perhaps, a little too green for the Mediterranean, and the clouds displaying a too great regularity, but on the whole a charming and elevating subject. The grander and more solemn aspects of nature are presented in the scene *Le Solitaire* (467). By the side of a pool which now occupies the place of a fallen city, indicated by the ruin, stands the solitary bird; the darkening landscape is lonely, if not dreary; and the red streaks of fading day are emblematic of a glory that has departed from the solitary pillars and neglected site. The sentiment is here nobly and not too glaringly expressed. We may add, for the guidance of ornithologists, that the bird here represented is not the extinct wingless *Solitaire* of Bourbon and Rodriguez. The third picture, *The Castle of Betsko, and the Valley of the Waag, Hungary* (204), if it exist as it is represented, must be one of the most splendid scenes ever offered to the draughtsman's pencil; and if the extensive composition of the subject embraces almost more than can be safely treated as a whole, and a want of concentration and unity is felt, yet the rock has been studied with almost the care of Stanfield, and the foliage with something like the picturesqueness of Harding, nor are the points of interest either few or unimportant.

Mr. Copley Fielding has sent four small landscapes. *The View of Byland Abbey* (176), is perhaps the most to be admired, for the purity and sweetness of its colour, especially in the blue tints of the middle distance; and the *View of Arundel Castle from the Park* (292) is no less tender and simple, though equally rich; whilst the other *Arundel Castle* (83) has brown and red tints in the foreground, which do not well harmonize with the lighter beyond, and the range of colour being very extensive is not well combined. In *Windsor Forest* (235), also, though the view is grand, there is perhaps a too evident strain for effect in the brown tints of the trees, and the near foliage has a spotty appearance. These landscapes, however, maintain not unworthily the artist's reputation.

Mr. Clint has two scenes from *The Heath, near Poole, Dorsetshire* (5 and 255); where the distant view of the town and estuary is beautifully painted; but the too violent red of the heath flowers in front is not only exaggerated, but is dispersed too much, fatiguing the eye in the foreground, and not well harmonizing with the rest. Lapse of time may have the effect of sobering this excess of colour.

Mr. Jutsum is one of those artists whose advance is particularly marked this year. His large picture,

Ivy Bridge, Devonshire—Evening (69), shows more power of resource, less fondness for mere prettinesses of effect, better drawing, and more truthful appreciation of the facts of nature as they are, and not as a painter is sometimes disposed to dress them out for himself, than we have yet noticed. The distant valley, and the hill, Dartmoor beyond, are excellent; yet we are bound to observe that there is still a discrepancy between the parting gleam of sunshine that crosses the glade, and the unnatural dark of the foreground, nor is the latter bold or interesting enough, and the figures might have been better placed and drawn. In *the leafy month of June* (404), is by no means successful, and, particularly the water, is certainly wrong in colour; but *A Mountain Spring* (321) is pretty; wanting, however, in aerial distance and unity of tone.

The landscapes, *Heath Scene* (174), and *The Sportsman's Rendezvous* (497), by J. Stark, are skilfully arranged and quiet in feeling; they manifest, however, a want of liveliness and power. A view of *The Market-Place at Liège* (423), by H. C. Selous, is not only agreeably and naturally painted, but exhibits a striking contrast of architectural features.

Amongst the minor landscapes, Mr. Sidney R. Percy exhibits great care and pains in treating the details of a very unpromising subject in *Spring* (51), the coldness of the effect being due rather to the nature of the materials than to want of manipulation in working them up; he has produced also a grand and clever picture in *Llyn Llydaw, North Wales* (367). Mr. H. T. Boddington's *Sketches* (111 and 123), *Combe Wood* (333), and *Burnham Beeches* (412), are remarkably similar in character, being studies of effect rather than complete works. They will always, however, arrest the eye, though the subject be slight and unimportant, from the scientific experiments of effect, and the skilful dealing with ordinary natural features they present. A. Gilbert's sketches, *Early Night* (108), *A River-side—Storm passing off* (110), and *On the Banks of a River—Showery Day* (457), are much of the same character—studies of effect in sky, distance, and foreground, into the former of which recollections of Linnell enter very largely. They are clever, and remarkable for truthful adherence to natural forms of vegetation.

A Summer Day (511), by A. W. Williams, is an important landscape, the parts of which have been drawn with unusual care and highly finished. Nothing can be more meritorious than the careful study of nature in this picture; trees, flowers, weeds, rushes, and water plants are drawn as they literally are, with the care of botanical specimens. The grouping of the picture is also clever, the distance agreeable, the still marshy water glittering as glass, and, with the exception of a gleam of red sunshine in one place, which seems difficult to account for, every particular has been chosen with great success, and manifests the utmost attention.

The Gypsies (243) and *The Ballad Singer* (372), by G. A. Williams, both attract attention, from the homeliness and rustic cheerfulness of country life they display. *Early Morning on the Sussex Coast* (104) is remarkably true in tone and feeling; but the sun appears to be rising in the wrong quarter of the heavens, as pointed out by the line of coast. *Morning, Bonchurch, Isle of Wight* (165), is very good in the distance along the sea horizon, and is deficient only in the portion of projecting cliff on the left, which is indistinct in details. W. Williams's *Scene on the Exe, Topsham* (208), perhaps has too much gaiety of colour to be true to the scene, though not for pleasing effect. *The Scene on the Teign, Devon* (448), though too evidently a composition, has considerable merits of good painting and picturesque feeling.

Mr. J. V. De Fleury displays the manner of J. B. Pyne in his *Landship, Isle of Wight* (10), but the picture, being large, is unequal in composition; carefully painted as to the cliffs, and the middle trees and foliage, but weak in the foreground. The water is good, but the group in front have met with strange difficulties in getting their boat on to that ledge of sunken rock. This picture, however, though too pale, gives signs of promise. Of nearly

the same class is Mr. C. Bentley's *Fish Girls on the Coast of Normandy* (428), which is a fresh and inspiring scene, the stormy weather well, though not too forcibly, depicted. Here also must be mentioned Mr. S. P. Jackson's *Coast of North Devon* (419), which is painted with care and feeling, and is characteristic as to scenery and details. The composition, however, wants the charm of originality.

Mr. G. Stanfield has made still further advances this year. His *Ripon, Yorkshire* (256), is painted throughout with care and patience; each detached object by itself is excellent, yet the whole wants softness and tone: too clear and cut up, it seems to need the infusion of a little of the imaginative element. The same may be said of his other scene, *On the North Eske at Roslyn* (476), which is perhaps the more pleasing, though smaller, work of the two.

Mr. C. Branwhite has in some instances on this occasion ventured out of the region of perpetual snow, as in the *Mill near Chogford* (40), presented under the aspects of summer and winter, and the *Mill on the Teign* (127). In the latter, an unnecessary extent of roof is apparent; and in all his subjects the use of red tints is a conventionalism which requires the utmost skill in the artist, and faith in the observer, to be accepted for the fact. The secret of it lies probably in the necessity which exists to counteract the pale tints of snow, which are never so acceptable to the eye as when lighted up by a wintry sun—but its recurrence under all circumstances is scarcely legitimate. There is more composition in *The Snow-drift* (328), which, as to the creamy masses in the foreground, is admirable; but the edge of the cloud is hard, and the tinting of red again not compatible with the descending storm in the night.

Wayborne on the Norfolk Coast (226), by J. Middleton, is a quiet and calm transcript of nature; apparently not a feature has been introduced which did not exist in the actual scene, and the filling up of the old quarry close to the spectator is at once careful and natural. An equally unexaggerated pleasing subject is *Summer, a Study from Nature* (400).

Mr. W. Oliver's *Château de Beaumont, Valley of Argelez, Pyrenees* (401), attracts attention from its grand features and gay colouring; but the effect is too spotty, and greater breadth of light and shade is desirable. *Near Beddgelert, N. Wales—Evening* (81), by G. H. Browne, is rich and striking both in construction and painting. Mr. W. West's *Glencoe* (466) is even grander in subject and treatment, but suffers from the uniformity of its tone. Mr. W. Linton's *A Scene near Naples* (277), is forcibly painted, but labours under faults of composition and colour, and the difficulties of the olive foliage have been scarcely mastered. *Ventimiglia, on the Cornice, Piedmont* (459), by H. T. Johnson, is painted with warmth and poetical feeling; it is a grand scene and promises well. The same subject (268), by Mr. Frank Dillon, owes less to light and shade, and aerial effect, but is cleverly painted, though somewhat streaky. *Abberville* (306), by A. Montague, is in the clear and bright style peculiar to him. *The Villagers of Delsthaven* (410) is in lighter colour, equally clever, though not fortunate in the introduction of the stunted trees on the right. Mr. L. J. Wood's *Antwerp Cathedral* (336) and *Cathedral at Malines* (356) deserve great praise for their careful outline and judicious colour. Mrs. P. Phillips has also an excellent drawing, *The Tower of Andernach on the Rhine* (502).

Mr. W. Callow's architectural subject, entitled *Looking up the Street of Innsprück* (320), is beautiful in colour, excellent as a study of perspective, and forcibly illustrative of the peculiar architecture of the town. *The Old Houses, York* (344), are not quite so striking. Mr. J. Callow has a very agreeable sea-piece, *Entrance to Yarmouth Harbour* (525).

Returning to English scenery, we have a large picture by G. Cole, *Landscape and Cattle—on the Wyre* (269), of varied and rather too extensive composition, beautiful as to separate portions, but diffuse as a whole: a *View from Dennison's Hill* (49), by G. V. Cole, jun., which is clever and pre-

missing as a study: a pretty *View on the River Exe, Devon* (47), by G. B. Willcock, in half tints: landscapes by W. Carter, among which, *Mountain River Scenery, Killin, Perthshire* (158), though the name seems to be a mistake, is a clever study in the manner of Pyne, successful in effect and feeling. Mr. T. J. Soper's *Berry Pomeroy Castle, Devonshire* (528), though ambitious in design, is too gray and cold in the foreground to carry out the idea of thunder-clouds rising in sultry weather; and Mr. Pettitt's *Vale of Buttermere* (288) exhibits the anomaly of autumnal tints in the valley, with the snows of winter on the hills, though cleverly painted—an effect not to be witnessed nearer than Switzerland or the Tyrol. Mr. W. Howell's *The Lake Avernus* (443) is an imitation of a very exalted style; but it wants richness and profusion, and the absence of objects of interest gives a tame feeling to the subject. Mr. Gosling's *At Wargrave, near Henley-on-Thames* (72), though showing care, is too green and cold. *The Cairngoram Mountain* (510), by W. S. Rose, on the other hand, wears a profusion of tints too warm and vivid for British scenery. Mr. H. Maull's *Greenwich* (340), though painted well, and in a good style, is a little too matter-of-fact; whilst the picture, *Tam Samson's Grave* (139), by Mr. W. A. Atkinson, displays a mistaken colour in the heath flower, and a general want of taste, that we must protest against.

Passing to the animal painters, Mr. Ansdell has exhibited all his usual skill and freedom combined, in the painting of the sheep in *The Common* (73); but the picture displays coldness of colour, which is carried almost to an extreme in the sandy foreground, and contrasts remarkably with the powerful effects we remember to have seen produced by him. Of the larger picture (146) we have already spoken. The same subject is treated by H. Weekes, jun., in *A Drove on the Downs* (251), where, together with some skill in treatment, the obvious fault is to be noticed, that the picture is too full of sheep, of which half the number would have conveyed the effect better.

A new artist, of considerable claims to public attention in this department, has appeared in the person of Mr. F. W. Keyl. His most effective picture, *The Colley Dog* (415), by the boldness and truth of the animal's attitude, strikes every eye, and closer observation shows that care and study of nature have been no less applied to the details. *A Group of Sheep* (296) is also well and carefully painted; the fleeces are all that could be wished in depth and fulness, some slight formality of arrangement appearing in the subject, as also in the *Goats* (271), where the further member of the group is not smaller in dimensions than the near; but the hair of the animals has been treated with the same attention and success. *The Pensioner, Sketch of an old favourite Pony* (232), is equally correct in delineation, though perhaps not so distinguished for life-like force as the others.

A study of a horse's head, called *The Governor's Cob* (257), by Harry Hall, though bearing all the character of a 'sporting' picture, deserves notice for clean and correct painting.

Remarkable studies of animals are Mr. T. Earl's pictures, particularly *The Happy Family* (483) and *The Gorged Falcon* (318); the latter treated with some composition, and characteristic nobleness of attitude; also a highly-expressive dog's head is to be seen in Mr. G. Landseer's picture, *Wait!* (48).

Mr. Lance's is equal to himself, and accordingly pre-eminent in the *Fruit* pieces (21 and 105).

The sculpture consists of thirteen specimens only. Amongst them, *Lycidas* (539), by F. M. Miller, shows ability and imagination, deformed in the present instance by a certain foppish air, which spoils the figure. *The Fall of Satan* (542), by J. Sherwood Westmacott, is able and expressive, defective in the want of muscular development, the length of limb being disproportionate to its size—a fault still more strongly marked in *Giotto Drawing a Sheep* (541), by Torello Ambucchi. *Innocence* (543), by J. H. Foley, A.R.A., is a small repetition of a larger subject, with the full expression of childlike purity, but, as we have noticed in the

former instances, of exaggerated dimensions in the height of the figure.

The Annual Exhibition of the Scottish Royal Academy has opened. Of late years our friends in the north have admitted, along with the pictures of living artists, a few specimens of the works of deceased painters. One of Turner's appears this season, a sea piece, *Van Tromp Putting About in a Stiff Breeze*. On the whole the Exhibition is a good one. In portraits the Edinburgh Academy excels,—with such artists as Watson Gordon, Graham Gilbert, and Macnee. In landscape painting, Horatio Macculloch holds a high place. Harvey and Faed promise to be worthy successors of Sir William Allen in historical painting. The names of D. O. Hill, Lauder, Simpson, Thorburn, and others, are not unknown on this side of the border. Our last few Exhibitions in Trafalgar-square have shown a good proportion of Scottish pieces. We observe that Mr. Millais has a mediæval picture which greatly puzzles and amuses the good people of Edinburgh. Whatever may be the state of artistic skill at present in Modern Athens, there is enough common sense there to make it hopeless for Mr. Millais to seek approval for his odd fancies.

The demolition of the vast clumps of houses on the Place du Carrousel and the adjacent streets is now nearly completed, and the works for uniting the Louvre with the Tuileries by a gallery, similar to that which runs by the side of the river, and contains the national collections of paintings, are to be commenced forthwith. The execution of this grand design will do great credit to the government. The unfinished state of the Louvre has for very many years been a disgrace to Paris. It is proposed that the Bibliothèque Nationale shall be established in the new gallery, or, if not, that a special building for it shall be reared in the centre of the vast Place du Carrousel. M. Visconti, the architect of Napoleon's tomb, in the Hôtel des Invalides, is to have the honour of terminating the Louvre.

A circular, signed by Mr. G. R. Porter, Secretary of the Board of Trade, has been addressed to the secretaries of the local committees by which Schools of Design are at present managed. The circular is dated from the office of the Committee of Privy Council for Trade, and announces the formation of a new department of the Board of Trade, under the name of 'The Department of Practical Art.' This department is to consist of two superintendents and a secretary. One of the superintendents will place himself in communication with the manufacturers, both in London and the provinces, whose operations are connected with ornamental art, with a view of enabling the schools to supply any special wants which may be pointed out. He is to correspond with local committees, managers of schools, and other officials, both for receiving and giving practical suggestions for conducting such institutions. He is to visit and inspect the head school and female school in London, and the branch schools which receive Government aid, and to report on their state and progress, and on the preservation and arrangement of the works of art and collections in possession of the institutions. Also he is to inquire and report as to the propriety of the establishment of new schools, the grants advisable, and the admission of students to the head school. To this office of Superintendent of the general business of the department, Mr. Henry Cole, C.B., has been appointed. The other superintendent is to have charge of the internal regulation of the schools, and all matters implying artistic knowledge. He is to inspect and examine the works done in the schools, and to report on the methods of instruction, and on the progress of the pupils. Mr. Richard Redgrave is appointed the Art Superintendent. Mr. Deverell, the present Secretary of the Schools of Design, has been appointed Secretary to the new department, conducting the correspondences, having charge of the accounts, receiving the fees of the schools and other monies, making payments, and generally conducting the financial business. He also has charge of all official papers,

and the management of the books and other property of the head school. The present masters of the head school are continued in their stations. We rejoice in the formation of this department of the Board of Trade, the plans for the conducting of which seem judicious and practicable, while the official appointments will give general satisfaction.

Lord Monteagle has been appointed President of the Art Union of London. The council have determined on issuing a medal as part of their series, commemorative of the late Mr. Wyon, R.A., and have commissioned Mr. Leonard Wyon to execute it. The council have also determined to issue a series of illustrations of Byron's 'Childe Harold' for a future year.

MUSIC.

THE oratorio of *Sampson* was performed at Exeter Hall on Monday night, under the management of THE SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY, with all the advantages of an excellent band and chorus, and the additional accompaniments so ably interwoven into Handel's original score by Costa, to its manifest improvement. The construction of this oratorio is such, from its lengthened dialogues in recitative, as to convey an idea of meagreness, as well as to tax heavily the attention while they last; and though it contains many of Handel's very finest conceptions, its instrumentation, as he wrote it, suffered considerably when brought into comparison with the fuller scoring of later composers. Costa's thorough knowledge of the orchestra, clear perception of what was required, and finely regulated judgment, enabled him to supply the deficiency as few could or would have done. The effect on Monday was, on the whole, forcible. Sims Reeves sang the magnificent airs allotted to *Sampson* better than any man can be found to sing them now. And though that is not saying a great deal, since he stands all but alone in the range of similar compositions, he deserves high praise for executing them as ably as he did. 'Total eclipse' will call up, whether in his hands or that of any other, to the singer's inevitable disadvantage, the recollection of that glorious voice, so lately heard within those walls, majestic even in its decay! Till Braham is forgotten, justice can scarce be done to whoever shall attempt 'Total eclipse,' 'Deeper and deeper still,' or 'Comfort ye my people.' Still Mr. Sims Reeves sang, as we have said, the former, and 'Why does the God of Israel,' excellently. In the latter, as in several other pieces in the course of the oratorio, he displayed a breadth of style and an amount of energy greatly at variance with his ordinary lax and effeminate delivery. If he would but put forth his powers more frequently with the same unaffected freedom, his value and reputation as a vocalist would be materially enhanced. 'Let the bright seraphim' was given by Mrs. Endersohn with a sufficiency of dash and brilliance, but fell far short of many of her predecessors, as Harper's trumpet, could it speak, would be constrained to testify. Harper himself seems destined to play for all time. Miss Dolby's fine full tones came welcome and sonorous as ever in the part of *Micah*, breathing the very soul of sacred fervour and devotion. The majestic choruses, 'Oh, first created beam,' 'Then round about the starry throne,' and 'Fixed in his everlasting seat,' swelled forth in succession with a grandeur that was very striking, compelling even those who are apt to undervalue Handel as antiquated, to confess that there were giants in those days. Mr. Lawler and Mr. Weiss were painstaking and successful, with some qualifications.

On Wednesday (Ash Wednesday), Exeter Hall was again filled to overflowing by an attractive selection of sacred and other pieces, and a lengthy array of *artistes* of repute. The selection, which was mercilessly long, was divided into three parts—the first consisting of compositions of Handel, Haydn, Beethoven, and Mozart; the second, of Mendelssohn exclusively; the third was miscellaneous. The singers were Mr. and Mrs. Sims Reeves, Miss Messent, Miss Alleyne, Mdlle. Eveline Garcia, Miss Ransford, Miss Rebecca Isaacs, Miss Eyles; Mr. Swift, Mr. Whitworth, Mr. Frank

Bodda, and Mr. H. Drayton. The division of the programme was much to be commended, as separating the sacred from the purely secular; leaving those who felt the latter to be somewhat out of season on the evening of a sacred fast, at liberty to quit at the close of the more appropriate portions of the entertainment. For ourselves, we regret the innovations that have by degrees crept in upon the practice, which so long obtained, of 'oratorios in Lent.' Independent of the fitness of the solemnity for the season, those magnificent conceptions of our greatest masters gained an additional and a becoming dignity from standing isolated and apart from lesser and incongruous associates. Miss Alleyne's 'Rejoice greatly' came under the same category with her 'Ocean, thou mighty monster,' on Wednesday last; it was of too large a gauge for her present powers of voice. She will impede, if not impair, her reputation, if she is not less ambitious in her attempts. We say so in all kindness to a very clever and promising singer. A daughter of Henry Phillips made her *début*, and a favourable impression, in 'Graceful consort,' with Mr. Whitworth. Mr. Sims Reeves sang 'In native worth' with great sweetness and delicacy, better than any one has sang it since Sapio. By the way, while we think of it, we wish to dispel the delusion which appears to exist about Miss Rosa Braham, who sang last Wednesday, being a daughter of Braham. She is not in any way related to him. Mr. Swift's 'Then shall the righteous' was exquisitely sung. Beethoven's 'Adelaide' now belongs to Sims Reeves; he sang it on Wednesday with all that impassioned fervour and desponding tenderness which he invariably throws into it. It was greatly applauded. He also sang Braham's 'Death of Nelson' extremely well. We must not omit to mention the beautiful execution of Mozart's quartet, 'Et incarnatus est,' by Miss Ransford, Miss Eyles, Mr. Swift, and Mr. Whitworth. There were solos, by Richardson, brilliant as usual, on the flute, by De Merrick on the violoncello, and by Miss Goddard and Miss Kate Loder on the pianoforte. The former young lady has much to learn ere she can do justice to Beethoven. The encores were very numerous, the squabbles for them still more so, and, as is usually the case, when there was least cause for either.

Balfe's new opera is going on well at the rehearsals, and the music is engraving. The public will soon have the opportunity of hearing it.

An opera of John Barnett's is in Mr. Bunn's hands for consideration. It is called *Kathleen*. It is in the ballad style, and was about to be brought out by John Barnett himself some few years back. It is said to contain some beautiful music.

M. Grisar, the well-known Belgian composer, has just achieved another striking success at the Opéra Comique at Paris. His new work is in three acts, and is called the *Carillonneur de Bruges*. The scene is in Bruges, and the time, the middle of the sixteenth century, when the infamous Duke of Alva exercised his atrocious tyranny over the fair province of Flanders. The plot turns on one of the frequent revolts of the Flemings, on a princess having a child by a secret marriage, of circumstances rendering it necessary for a virtuous young girl to avow herself the mother of it, of her father's indignation at her supposed dishonour, and finally, of everything being happily set right by timely explanations. The incidents are sufficiently varied and strongly marked to afford the composer the opportunity of displaying all the qualities of his art, and M. Grisar has availed himself of them to the fullest extent. The overture is a brilliant production, but is not on the whole equal to other parts of the work. In the first act, an opening chorus of women, a romance of the heroine, a trio, and a march, are admired; but it is in the second act that the composer has lavished his greatest beauties. Here we have a charming duo of women, a bolero of exquisite grace, a trio between an old man reading his Bible and his children, remarkably chaste and pleasing, a spirited drinking song, in which there is real originality, and a finale of great

power and effect. In the third act there are a powerful chorus between the Flemings and Spaniards, who menace each other in their cups, a pathetic quatuor, a chorus of a village *fête*, and an effective finale, accompanied by the ringing of bells and the booming of cannon. Taken altogether, this opera is infinitely superior to any the author has yet produced, and that is saying a good deal. A pupil of the Conservatoire, Mademoiselle Wertheimher, has made her *début* in the principal character. She has a fine contralto voice, and sings and acts with great ability, though with marked modesty. Mdle. Miolan also distinguished herself, and Bataille, Sainte-Foy, and others, were clever, as usual. The opera is admirably put on the stage. M. de Saint Georges is the author of the libretto.

Adolphe Adam has produced a little one-act sketch, called the *Poupée de Nuremberg*, at the Théâtre de l'Opéra National.

The *bals masqués* are now over, the Carnival having closed. The orchestra has been conducted this season by young Musard, son of the celebrated conductor. He leads with all the paternal vigour and energy; and almost outstrips his father in the tremendous noise he creates and in the screeching of his trumpets. Noise, it is well known, is the great desideratum for the band of that strange pandemonium, the Parisian *bal masqué*. But still many of the dances composed by young Musard are not without musical merit.

A letter from Florence informs us that a new *diva*, aged only 17, named Clementina Piccolomini, is creating immense sensation by her singing at the Teatro della Pergola in that city. She is, it appears, considered by the Italians a star of the largest magnitude in the musical firmament; and our correspondent, who is less enthusiastic, says she has a magnificent voice, though she still wants great practice. She made her *début* in *Lucrezia Borgia*. She belongs to a noble family of Sienna, and has two popes amongst her ancestors.

PIANOFORTE MUSIC.

Bagatelles de Salon. By Ignace Gibson. ONE of those light pleasing pieces which are just adapted for playing between lights. A combination of sentiment and effect.

Souvenir de Bruxelles. By C. J. Duchemin. A FALSE brillante, that will sufficiently tax the powers of average players to give anything like the effect contemplated by the composer. It is more sparkling than sweet.

Love in her Eyes. Arranged by G. A. Osborne. MR. OSBORNE has done good service to young players by placing before them this fine old melody of Jackson's in a shape that well recommends it, even in these days of musical levity.

Adeste Fideles. Arranged by the same. THIS noble hymn cannot come amiss in any shape, and as Mr. Osborne has given it first in its bold simplicity, we forgive the florid variation which succeeds, for the sake of its utility as an exercise. It is very ably conceived, and in the hands of a good player very effective.

Moments de Récréation. Three Impromptus, by F. E. Bache.

THESE trifles, which are obviously for young pianists, exhibit a good deal of character, and are very creditable to the author, who, we perceive, is a pupil of Sterndale Bennett's.

Addison and Hollier.

THE DRAMA.

THE dramatic romance, or melo-dramatic romance, produced at the PRINCESS'S on Tuesday, will probably be the greatest 'hit' of the season, unless the public show a stronger repugnance to the revolting than we give it credit for. The story of the piece is doubtless familiar to our readers in the novel of *Les Frères Corsas*, by Alexandre Dumas, who himself adapted it to the stage in 1850. The English piece is a translation of this adaptation. Its success was immense, and deserved. The dresses and scenery, the ingenuity of

the stage effects, and the thrilling situations, all told upon an enthusiastic audience. To explain our remarks, we should premise that the piece is founded on an ancient superstition that twins suffer simultaneously—whatever directly affects the one, affects indirectly the other; if the one is wounded, the other feels a pang. Accordant with this simultaneity of sentiment, Dumas has daringly conceived a simultaneity of dramatic action, the first and second acts being supposed to occur at the same time. In the first act *Fabian* is uneasy about the fate of his brother *Louis*, then in Paris. He dreads some calamity, and in the depth of night his brother's apparition rising from the floor, with blood upon his shirt, reveals to him his fate. This is followed by the opening of the scene at the back, which exhibits the forest of Fontainebleau, with a group representing the termination of the fatal duel—the brother expiring, and his antagonist sardonically wiping his sword. As in novels the story often opens with a catastrophe which the succeeding chapters undertake to recount, so in this piece the second act explains the close of the first, and leads up to it. *Louis* is in Paris amidst its carnival gaieties. To save the woman he loves, he gets involved in a duel with *Chateau-Renaud*, who kills him. At the moment of *Louis*'s death the scene opens behind, and the apartment of the first act is shown, with *Fabian* gazing upon the scene of the duel, so that the vision of the first act is the reality of the second. But this must be seen; it cannot be described. In the third act, which passes in the forest, on the precise spot where *Louis* was killed, *Chateau-Renaud* is intercepted by *Fabian*, who has travelled from Corsica to avenge his brother's murder. The duel which ensues is the most exciting and most horrible ever witnessed on an English stage, and called forth several expressions of disapprobation. At first it is fought with swords; but *Chateau-Renaud*'s sword breaking *Fabian* snaps his own, and bids him use the broken point. The two fasten the broken blades by twisted handkerchiefs, and using them as daggers begin a new struggle, in the course of which *Chateau-Renaud* falls, stabbed to the heart, and he falls at precisely the same minute, and on precisely the same spot, as *Louis* had fallen five days before. The apparition of *Louis* once more rises to signify that vengeance is satisfied, and the curtain descends, leaving the audience chilled, agitated, shaken, as by a ghastly apparition, which is only got rid of by hearty applause. A melo-drama so full of invention, and so skilfully blending the supernatural with the actual, was certain to produce a great effect; but by far the greater source of effect is the admirable manner in which the piece is placed upon the stage. The supernatural effects have a strange reality; the actual scenes are intensely life-like. The masked ball at the opera is the finest thing of the kind that has been done in England, and the duel between Wigan and Kean is only too life-like in its details. Charles Kean played the two brothers with surprising ability. We never saw him to such advantage. Wigan seemed as if he had just stepped from the Boulevard des Italiens, and little Miss Leclerc gave point and effect to a small snatch of Lorette life.

Déjazet continues to carry everything before her at the ST. JAMES'S THEATRE. In *Colombine* she assumes the four characters of the Italian pantomime as naturalised in France—*Arlequin*, *Pierrot*, *Leandre*, and *Colombine*—and her object is to seduce an old chanoine into the commission of the seven cardinal sins, that he may commit the eighth, which is—to write a play! Few pieces are more stupid, but Déjazet makes even stupidity amusing. Her *Pierrot* is extremely grotesque; her *matamoros* enchanting, especially in the songs; and her *Colombine* a marvellous exhibition of dancing and cooing. Yet her real sphere is not in farces of this kind, but in pieces like *Les Premières Armes de Richelieu*, in which her dramatic talent shows itself. The young *Duc*, just married and presented at court, before a beard has darkened his chin, before fifteen summers have ripened his audacity, finds in Déjazet a personator having all the qualifications

physical and mental. She looks like a boy, like a witty boy, like a French boy, like a boy whom a week will change into a man! And the change how nicely indicated! How elegant the coxcombry, how true the passion, how comic the distress! Lafont seconded her in the *Chevalier*, playing a small part in his agreeable and elegant style; and Mdlle. Avenel was capital as *Madame Patin*.

Mr. Walter Lacey is engaged to succeed Mr. Wigan at the Princess's Theatre.

What the French call a *grand événement* has marked the past week in the dramatic world at Paris. A five-act drama in verse, called *Diane*, by Emile Augier, with *Rachel* as the heroine, has been produced at the Théâtre Français. Favourably known to the public as the author of *Gabrielle*, *La Cigale*, and the *Aventurière*, as a prizeman of the Academy, and as one of the modern champions of the old classical school, and of 'common sense' in poetry, in opposition to Hugo, Dumas, and their followers,—M. Augier excited great expectations, not only amongst his personal friends, but amongst the whole literary and theatrical fraternities. But his new drama has not fulfilled them. It is weak in construction and deficient in interest; it is certainly not of the classical, and yet not altogether of the romantic school; it is a palpable imitation, not to say downright plagiarism, of Hugo's *Marion Delorme*; its personages are by no means vigorously drawn, and its verse is of that placid mediocrity which

"Non homines, non Di, non concessere columnæ."

The drama is laid in the time of Louis XIII., and that feeble monarch and the great Richelieu are the prime actors in it; but neither is represented to us as history gives or as Hugo and Bulwer have painted them. The play was admirably acted, as indeed everything always is by the accomplished troupe of the Français. Rachel (who seems disposed gradually to break off with the classical tragedy, to throw herself into the modern drama) personated the heroine with her usual genius. But the part was not altogether worthy of her. The drama obtained what the French designate 'a success of esteem.' It has not, however, the slightest chance of enjoying a lengthened existence.

All the hopes which the Paris theatrical managers and dramatic authors had formed of obtaining from the government a reduction of the excessive percentage levied on their gross receipts for the hospitals have been disappointed. The expenses of the hospitals are, it is stated, so heavy that it is impossible to consent to such a reduction in their budgets as the modification of the duty in question would occasion. But surely it is unfair that of all commercial enterprise, the theatres are the only one subjected to such a tax.

There is an *on dit* in the dramatic circles at Paris that the government intends taking the management of the subventioned theatres into its own hands, and to cause the others to be carried on by the municipality.

A theatre has just been established at Agram, in Croatia. The first piece performed in it was a translation into the Croat language of Alexander Dumas' *Demoiselles de Saint Cyr*.

Herr Gutzkow's nine-volume novel, the 'Ritter von Geist,' has been turned into a play, and is about to be produced on the German theatres. Henry Blendheim is the name of the adventurous dramatizer.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Paris, Feb. 26th.

At no time, perhaps, has English literature excited so much attention in France as at present. This is proved by the numerous translations from English works which are constantly appearing, and by the said works being not mere novels, or other light reading, as heretofore. Books of travels, natural history, science, political economy, and even poetry, are now readily translated. This week, for example, translations of Mr. Banfield's 'Lectures on Political Economy' and of Wordsworth's 'Poems' are announced; and I hear that people are

engaged on Macaulay's 'History' and other important works. The new treaty for the protection of literary property will naturally give renewed activity to translating; and this, whilst extending the authors' fame, will add considerably to their profits. But English writers, who wish to secure the honour and advantage of translation, must bear in mind that it is necessary to observe certain formalities set forth in the treaty.

Thus far translators have acted with singular caprice in the choice of works. All Bulwer's novels are translated, some of them by two or three hands, but only some of Dickens's have obtained that honour. Harrison Ainsworth, by his 'Jack Sheppard,' is tolerably well known to the circulating-library public; but nobody ever heard of Douglas Jerrold, and but few of Thackeray. Mrs. Trollope's famous book on America is still eagerly read; but Eöthen yet awaits, I believe, a translator. Alison's historical works are known—not so those of the greater Macaulay. Great interest is taken in Assyrian antiquities, but how few persons have been able to read Dr. Layard's account of his discoveries! And when we compare the works of French authors which are translated into English, with those that are not, we find still more striking errors of omission. It may almost be said, indeed, that the English scribes have maliciously left the wheat untouched, and given their readers the chaff.

The Prince-Dictator of France is, it seems, decidedly ambitious of figuring as a patron of letters and sciences. He has just given (with, to be sure, rather a loud blast of trumpets) 400*l.* to M. Foucault, as a reward for his interesting attempt to demonstrate the movement of the earth; he has increased the subventions to the theatres; he has made known his desire to encourage dramatic literature by all means in his power, and makes a point of going to the theatres to witness the first performance of any piece of note. But, with strange inconsistency, the would-be Augustus exiles the poet Hugo, the historian Thiers, the romancer Sue, the sculptor David, and actually still keeps poor Pierre Lachambaudie, the harmless author of a volume or two of charming poetry, a close prisoner on board a man-of-war.

The Academy of Inscriptions et Belles Lettres has resolved to call on the Government to publish an account of the journey of the celebrated traveller, Hommaire de Hell, to Turkey and Persia, he having left behind him papers sufficient for the purpose. This gentleman, it may be remembered, died at Ispahan, in August, 1848, when in the very prime of life. The malady which caused his death was brought on by his indefatigable ardour in the cause of science. Before proceeding to explore Persia, he visited Russia, Crimea, the Caucasus, and the steppes of the Caspian sea, and collected an immense mass of useful information on botany, natural history, geology, astronomy, meteorology, and, indeed, almost every other subject.

The poet Barthélémy, in the palmy days of Louis Philippe, was, it may be remembered, noted for his vigorous denunciations of wavering in political faith—his burning indignation at all that was corrupt or wrong—his intense enthusiasm for liberty and for all that was enlightened and generous. His spirited poems on these subjects caused perfect terror amongst the offending section of the community, and filled the hearts of the rest with courage and hope. His satires in particular were singularly effective, and obtained for him the proud title of the modern Juvenal, or at least of the second Boileau. After a silence of some years, he has now again taken his lyre; but instead of the strains of old, he makes it send forth hymns of laudation and glory for Louis Bonaparte—for the *coup d'état*—the forcible suppression of the parliament—the seizure of the people's liberties—the stifling of the press—the intimidation of intelligence—the establishment of grinding and ignominious oppression!

The native authors of Belgium are about to hold a meeting for the purpose of providing measures for agitating for the suppression of literary piracy. They rightly consider, that so long as Belgians continue the scandalous reprinting by wholesale of

the best French works, so long will Belgium be without a literature of her own. I hear, too, that the Belgian pirates are more than ever seriously alarmed at the growing disposition of the public to see the lamentable abuse put down; and some of them have already begun to put their houses in order. The government, on its part, begins to fear that it will not be able much longer to shirk the just demands of France on the subject, especially as the French government seems quite determined not to renew the commercial treaty for the admission of Belgian iron and coal into France without the condition that piracy shall be suppressed.—Although the piracy by Belgians of English books is nothing like that which they perpetrate on the French, it is still sufficiently extensive to make its suppression very desirable. At this moment a rather curious specimen of the injustice of the system is being exhibited. One of the Paris periodicals, the 'Revue Britannique,' we think, gave a translation of Thackeray's 'Pendennis,' but of course did not pay him anything for it; a Belgian journal coolly pillages the translation from the pillager, so that the English author is doubly robbed.

Cologne, Feb. 23rd.

WE are in the very midst of the Carnival. The Gürzenich—a grand mediæval saloon, the pride and delight of all good Cologne people, has been redecored; the booksellers' shops are inundated with flimsy broadsheets and small penny books, filled with indifferent poetry and very stale jokes (of native produce and imported), in an execrable *patois*, and everybody is undergoing the fatigues of fiddling, dancing, and masquerading. A description of these things would be premature, for, after all, to-morrow is the great day, the last day of carnival, the day of uproarious frantic jollity, while Ash Wednesday is sure to bring us headaches, seediness, long bills to pay, and pickled herrings to eat. The latter are our national substitute for soda water. In attending the advent of all these good things, I will, if possible, forget the noisy, cold, and curious crowds which swarm in the narrow streets of our dirty city, while I give you the newest items of gossip that are agitating the literary coteries throughout the length and breadth of the 'Fatherland.'

It would be almost an insult if I presumed to tell your readers who and what Frau Bettina von Arnim is. *Falstaff* boasted that he was not only witty in himself, but that he was the cause of wit in other men. Of Goethe it may be said that he is not only immortal in himself, but that he is also the cause of immortality in other men. He has, by main force, lugged his followers to fame. Thus everybody knows that Bettina when young wrote a few letters to the great poet of her time; that as she grew up to years of discretion the correspondence was resumed on her part, and partly on his; that her letters were many and long, while his were few and short; and that, finally, the long and the short letters were published together under the taking title of 'Goethe's Correspondence with a Child.' 'A Child's Correspondence with Goethe' would have been nearer the mark. It is perhaps less generally known that Bettina, encouraged by the success of her productions in her own native country, wished to reap some laurels on British soil too. The 'Correspondence' was to be translated into English. But the work was too sacred to be touched by profane hands, and the very mature 'child' resolved upon translating the book herself. Nothing was likely to be more satisfactory to all parties concerned, had it not been for one small obstacle. Bettina was altogether unacquainted with English. But what are books of reference for if ignorance of a language is to stand in the way of a high resolve? Bettina gave an order for 'Fick's English Grammar,' 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' and 'Flügel's English-German and German-English Dictionary'—three books, it is notorious, which at all times enable the 'German mind' to master English, and the choicest English too, in an incredibly short space of time. I abstain from particulars, lest you suspect me of boasting. As for Bettina's case, the labour of love was executed with astonishing celerity.

The declensions and conjugations were supplied by Fick, and all the words were duly turned up in Flügel, and a translation was produced, of which the happy few who ever read it confess that it stands unparalleled among the translations of ancient and modern times. Many thousand copies of this valuable work were printed at Berlin, and shipped at Hamburg for exportation to England. It has never been satisfactorily explained why the success of the work has not been commensurate with the labour it cost. Some say it was stopped at the Custom-house, because Bettina could not, or would not, pay the duty. Others say it was convicted of violent perversion of the Queen's English, and burnt accordingly. However this may be, Bettina's next grand book, 'On Pauperism at Berlin,' which she marked as 'the King's Own,' has never been introduced to the notice of foreign countries. In Germany itself its success was but partial. Hence the public have been rather astonished to learn that 'another King's Own' was about to be produced by the *ci-devant* child. This new work is as yet unpublished; its contents are, however, pretty generally known. The trick of trade on such occasions appears to be that the manuscript is read to a few of the scientific elect, and that the intelligence is permitted to 'ooze out' into the literary corner of the newspapers. Thanks to these revelations, we know that the new work blends the romance, the drama, and the homily. It is a novelistic-homiletic drama, or a dramatic-homiletic novel, or a novelistic-dramatic homily, in which His Majesty the King of Prussia takes a leading part. The burden of the dialogue falls upon His Majesty, who is asleep, and his guardian angel, in the guise of Bettina; and pleasing diversions are made by the appearance of sundry spectres, which take part in, and sustain the action of the piece. I am sure you will join me in wishing success to the work; it will want it.

Berthold Auerbach, the author of the 'Village Stories from the Black Forest,' is asserted to be seriously ill. He suffers from his last book. That work, a novel in two volumes, called 'A New Life,' has not produced the sensation which the author believed it ought to have done. The public did not like this 'New Life,' and Herr Auerbach's best friends, after 'a deal of judicious bottle-holding,' are at length compelled to confess that it is a failure. The author's health has been seriously affected in consequence. Pity the nerves of a German poet! Herr Auerbach, who was wont to bask in the smiles of the Dresden coteries, has turned his back upon the city of critics and artists. He is gone to hide his grief and shame in his own Black Forest. He is not the only fugitive from Dresden. Herr Devrient, the great tragedian of Saxony, has for some time been wrangling about money matters. He asks very freely, and the 'intendant' of the King's Theatre declines meeting him with an equal liberality. The matter has now been submitted to the King of Saxony's decision, and all Dresden waits with trembling eagerness for the result.

VARIETIES.

Temperance and Teetotalism are gaining ground rapidly in America, in the old States, at least, of the Union. Massachusetts and Maine have already enacted very stringent laws against the sale, as a beverage, of anything that can intoxicate. Mr. Munroe has introduced a bill into the New York Senate prohibiting the sale of an intoxicating liquor in a smaller quantity than thirty gallons, except for medicinal purposes, and under the strictest provisions; the prosecutor to be admitted as a witness on the trial, and no person engaged in the traffic of liquor to be allowed to sit as a juror in such cases. Other stringent enactments are reported, which show that, with all their love of freedom, the Americans remember that there are other benefits worth securing, even at the cost of some sacrifice of liberty. The worst feature of the temperance movement is its connexion with political agitation; but even in this there is some cause of gratulation, when we think that so much influence in public

affairs is exerted by a question affecting moral and social improvement.

Epitaph in Olney Church-yard.—When making a pilgrimage last summer to Olney and its neighbourhood—classic ground, through Cowper's poetry—we stumbled on the following epitaph, which we have not seen in any of the curious collections of such compositions. It is on the tombstone of Susannah Marshall, wife of William Marshall, laceman:

She was
But words are wanting to say what:
Think what a wife should be
and she was that!

This description of an undescribable wife is worthy of Martial, or even of the author of 'John Gilpin.'

The Provincial Press.—The first sentence of the editorial leader of a Hampshire paper runs thus, *literatim*, as printed:—'Oxenstiern had reason, indeed, to apostrophise his son on the Homœopathic degree of sagacity (*parvalæ sapientia*) necessary for the government of mankind.' The article referred to the financial capacities of a Chancellor of the Exchequer; this opening sentence is as applicable, we fear, to the editors of some provincial newspapers.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

No. CCCCXXXVII., for MARCH. Price 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS:—

- Miss Mitford's "Recollections." Part III.
- Struggles for Fame and Fortune. Part III.
- Sketches from the Cape.
- My Novel; or, Varieties in English Life. Part XIX.
- English Administrations.
- Tibet and the Lamas.
- Forest Life in Canada West.
- Farewell to the Rhine.
- The Reform Measures of 1852.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh and London.

FRASER'S MAGAZINE for MARCH,

Price 2s. 6d., or by Post, 3s., contains:

- 1. Roebuck's History of the Whig Ministry of 1830.
- 2. Denis and Mountjoy—God and my Right.
- 3. Autobiography of Captain Digby Grand. Chaps. VIII. and IX.
- 4. Home Dramaticæ.—Quero-lus, or, the Buried Treasure.
- 5. Lord Palmerston, England, and the Continent.
- 6. Hypatia; or, New Foes with an Old Face. By the Author of 'Yeast,' and the 'Saint's Tragedy.' Chaps. V. and VI.
- 7. History of the Hungarian War. Chap. VI.
- 8. Clarendon and his Contemporaries.
- 9. State and Prospects of France and the Continent of Europe.

London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

- CONTENTS FOR MARCH. No. CCCLXXV.
- Lord Palmerston, England, and the Continent.
- The Concluding Years in the Life of Anna Leicester.
- Coleridge the Table-talker.
- Stothard.
- Young Tom Hall's Heart-aches and Horses.
- Recollections of the Last Caffre War.
- The Duke de Rivas, and the Modern Poetry of Spain.
- Pictures of my Barrack Life.
- The Sea-side Recreations of Mr. Jolly Green.
- Hester Somerset.
- Shelley's Letters.
- Hunting in South Australia.
- A Bird's-Eye View of Things in General.

Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

THE ART-JOURNAL (No. 39, NEW SERIES.)

for MARCH, contains Two Engravings on Steel, from Pictures in the Vernon Gallery.—THE TAMBOURINE GIRL, Engraved by C. Rolfs, after P. Williams; and THE NEWSPAPER, Engraved by C. W. Sharpe, after T. Goode. The Engraving from Sculpture is the PILGRIMAGE, Engraved by Edwin Roffe, from the Statue by L. Schadow, in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire, at Chatsworth. A large variety of woodcuts are also included in the Part.

The Literary contents embrace, among other articles:—"The Exhibition of the British Institution," "Metals and their Alloys," by Professor Hunt; "Obituary—Mr. S. Prout, Mr. W. Watts, &c.," "Improvements Recently Patented," "The Great Masters of Art—Sir P. P. Rubens," "The Painted Ceiling Decorations of Italy," "Pilgrimages to English Shrines," by Mrs. S. C. Hall; "On Woods Used for Ornamental Purposes of Art," by Professor Forbes; "Binocular Perspective," "On the Harmony of Colours in its Application to Ladies' Dresses," by Mrs. Merrifield; "The Domestic Manners of the English during the Middle Ages," by T. Wright, F.S.A.; "Picture Dealing," "Memoir of Reischel," by Mrs. Jameson; "Art in the Provinces and on the Continent," &c. &c.

Published by G. Virtue and Co., 25, Paternoster Row.

THE PHARMACEUTICAL JOURNAL

(MARCH 1st), containing the TRANSACTIONS of the PHARMACEUTICAL SOCIETY.

CONVENTS:—Progress of the Pharmacy Bill.—Pharmacy in France.—The Supply of Medicines to Merchant Vessels.—Information under the Medicine Stamp Acts.—Conversations of the Pharmaceutical Society.—Quinine.—Adulteration of Quinine.—Zea Mays.—Spontaneous Decomposition of Gun-Cotton.—Pharmacy in Finland.—Manufacture of Oxalic Acid.—Chlorinated Hydrochloric Ether.—New Lebanon.—Colchicum Autumnale.—Digitalis.—Artificial Essences of Fruits.—Donarium, &c. &c. Price 1s. London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Leicester Square; MacLachlan and Stewart, Edinburgh; and Fannin and Co., Dublin. VOLUME X. may be had in boards, as well as the preceding volumes, price 12s. 6d. each.

With a Portrait of the Marquis of Rockingham, the March Number, price Half-a-crown, of

BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY

will contain an unusual number of Original Papers by the most distinguished Authors:—

- 1. Traditions of Whig Cabinets.
- 2. Amateur Soldiering.
- 3. Anecdotes of Horses.
- 4. Society in India.
- 5. My Three Piancées; a Tale of Disappointed Love.
- 6. Travels in England during the Reign of Edward IV. Now first published.
- 7. Frogs, oh!
- 8. Abd-el-Kader, and the Arabs at Amboise.
- 9. Reminiscences of a Man of the World.
- 10. A Little Mistake.
- 11. Bishop Berkeley and Rationalism.
- 12. Lives of John Stanning, by J. Jumbell; and of the Duke of Smith, by Israel Benoni, Esq., M.P.
- 13. Memoir of the Count de la Marek.
- 14. England and her Historians.
- 15. The late Baroness Von Beck and her Persecutors.
- 16. English Administrations, from 1815 to 1830.
- 17. Life of an Architect.
- 18. A Cluster of New Novels.
- 19. An Ancient British Coin discovered at Dover.
- 20. The Emperor Joseph II. of Austria: Regulations drawn up by the Emperor for the Education of his Nephew, the Archduke Francis, afterwards Francis I. Now first published from the Originals at Vienna.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

IRELAND UNDER LORD CLARENDON.

This day is published, Price 2s. 6d.; or by post, 3s.

THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE for

MARCH, containing:—The Celto-Scythic Progresses—The last Life in the Lense—The Birds of Ireland—Stray Leaves from Greece. Part I.—The Rath of Badamar; or, the Enchantment—Lord Palmerston and our Policy in the Mediterranean—The Heirs of Randolph Abbey. Chapters VII. VIII. IX.—"The Bursting of the Bud." By Jonathan Preke Slingsby—Administration of Scinde—Ireland under Lord Clarendon. Part II. "The Rebellion" in the City and the Field.

Dublin: James McGlashan, 50, Upper Sackville Street; Wm. A. Orr & Co., 2, Amen Corner, London; and Liverpool. Sold by all Booksellers.

THE ECLECTIC REVIEW FOR MARCH,

price 1s. 6d. contains:—

- 1. The Genius and Writings of Bunyan.
- 2. Liberia and American Colonization.
- 3. Sir James Stephen's Lectures on French History.
- 4. The Poetical Works of J. Edmund Reade.
- 5. Bishop Philpotts.
- 6. Lord Mahon's History of England.
- 7. Hildebrand and the Excommunicated Emperor.
- 8. Review of the Month, &c. &c.

London: Ward and Co., 27, Paternoster Row.

NEW CHEMICAL LABORATORY, ST.

BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL.—The Chemical Laboratory in St. Bartholomew's Hospital, under the superintendence of Dr. JOHN STENHOUSE, F.R.S. L. and E., is now open for the reception of Pupils. Instruction will be given in all the departments of Analytical and Practical Chemistry.

Students may occupy themselves with investigations of their own selection, if sanctioned by the Superintendent of the Laboratory, who will assist them with such instruction and advice as they may require.

The Laboratory is open from 10 A.M. till 4 P.M., except on Saturdays, when it closes at 1 o'clock P.M.

Fees—Two Guineas per month.

N.B. The Laboratory is NOT intended EXCLUSIVELY for Medical Students.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Feb. 25, 1852.

ROYAL COLLEGE OF CHEMISTRY, Oxford

Street, London.

The Practical Course of Instruction in this Institution is under the direction of Dr. A. W. HOFMANN and Assistants.

The Summer Session will commence on Monday, the 15th of March next, and end on Saturday, the 31st of July, 1852.

The Fee for Students working every day during	£	s.	d.
the Session, is	15	0	0
Four days in the week	12	0	0
Three days in the week	10	0	0
Two days in the week	8	0	0
One day in the week	5	0	0

Hours of Attendance from 9 to 5. Further particulars may be obtained on application at the College.

UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION, Whitehall

Yard.—The Twenty-first ANNIVERSARY MEETING of the Members will be held at the Institution, on Saturday, the 6th March. The Chair will be taken at Two o'clock precisely.

By order of the Council, LEWIS H. J. TONNA, Secretary.

CAVENDISH SOCIETY.—The Fifth Anniver-

sary Meeting of this Society will be held at the Rooms of the Chemical Society, No. 3, Cavendish Square, on Monday, 1st of March, at 3 o'clock in the Afternoon.

THEOPHILUS REDWOOD, Secretary.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, Pall Mall.—The

GALLERY for the EXHIBITION and SALE of the WORKS of BRITISH ARTISTS, is OPEN DAILY, from Ten till Five. Admission 1s. Catalogue, 1s.

GEORGE NICOL, Secretary.

SOCIETY OF ARTS, 18, John Street, Adelphi.

LECTURES ON THE EXHIBITION.—The Eleventh LECTURE of this Course, on "Life Boats and means of preservation from Shipwreck," will be delivered by Captain WASHINGTON, R.N., on WEDNESDAY Evening, March 3, at Eight o'clock.

ART UNION OF LONDON (by Royal Charter)

EVERY SUBSCRIBER will have an impression of a large and costly Plate, of a thoroughly national character, "AN ENGLISH MERRYMAKING IN THE OLDEN TIME," by W. Hall, after W. P. Frith, A.R.A., now delivering at the Office on payment of the subscription. Each Prizeholder will be entitled to select for himself, as heretofore, a Work of Art from one of the Public Exhibitions.

GEORGE GODWIN, } Honorary

LEWIS POCOCK, } Secretaries.

444, West Strand, 31st January, 1852.

PERIODICALS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In Monthly Parts, price Eighteenpence,
With Two Coloured Plates and Sixteen Pages of Letterpress,
interspersed with Wood Engravings.

THE GARDEN COMPANION AND FLORISTS' GUIDE;

Or, HINTS ON GENERAL CULTIVATION, WITH A
RECORD OF BOTANICAL PROGRESS.

T. MOORE, F.L.S., Curator of the Botanic Gardens, Chelsea,
Conductor.

In Monthly Parts, price Two Shillings and Sixpence,
Containing Seven Portraits and Biographies.

THE PORTRAIT GALLERY

OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL
KNOWLEDGE.

The Work will be published in Twenty-four Monthly Parts.

In Monthly Parts, at One Shilling each.

The PICTORIAL FAMILY BIBLE.

Illustrated with above Eight Hundred Engravings on Wood.
To which are added copious Original Notes.

By JOHN KITTO, D.D.

To be completed in Thirty Monthly Parts.

In Monthly Parts, price Four Shillings,

A HISTORY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE FROM 1800.

By HARRIET MARTINEAU.

To be completed in Ten Monthly Parts.

In Monthly Volumes, price Sixpence in paper cover,

CHAMBERS'S POCKET MISCELLANY.

Vols. I. II. and III. are now ready.

Price Sixpence each, to be continued in Fortnightly Parts, each
Part forming a complete Play,

THE PLAYS OF SHAKSPERE.

MEMOIR AND ESSAY

By BARRY CORNWALL.

Illustrations from Designs by KENNY MEADOWS.

PART 1. TEMPEST.

" 2. TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA.

" 3. MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

READINGS IN POPULAR LITERATURE.

A SERIES OF BOOKS IN ALL BRANCHES OF LITERATURE AND SCIENCE, ADAPTED FOR POPULAR
AND FAMILY READING.

PRICE ONE SHILLING EACH.

IRELAND SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Third Edition.

LIFE AND TIMES OF GEORGE ROBERT FITZGERALD,

COMMONLY CALLED "FIGHTING FITZGERALD."

TEN YEARS IN AUSTRALIA.

By the Rev. D. MACKENZIE, M.A.

With an Introductory Chapter, containing the latest information
regarding the Colony.

IRISH POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS.

By W. R. WILDE, M.R.I.A., Author of 'The Boyne
and Blackwater,' &c. [In the press.]

THE SOLAR SYSTEM:

WITH AN ACCOUNT OF ALL THE RECENT DISCOVERIES.

By J. R. HIND.

RAMBLING RECOLLECTIONS OF A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.

By W. H. MAXWELL, Esq., Author of 'Stories of Waterloo,' &c.

THE SLINGSBY PAPERS.

A Selection from the Writings of JONATHAN FREE SLINGSBY.

PRICE ONE SHILLING EACH.

Neatly printed in fcap. 8vo, each Volume containing from 130 to 160 pages of Letterpress, with numerous
Illustrative Engravings.

RICHARDSON'S RURAL HANDBOOKS.

NEW EDITIONS, REVISED AND ENLARGED.

DOMESTIC FOWL;

THEIR NATURAL HISTORY, BREEDING, REARING, AND
MANAGEMENT.

THE DOG;

ITS ORIGIN, VARIETIES, AND GENERAL MANAGEMENT.

THE HORSE;

ITS VARIETIES, BREEDING, AND MANAGEMENT.
New Edition, by M. M. MILBURN.

THE COW;

DAIRY HUSBANDRY AND CATTLE BREEDING.
By M. M. MILBURN,
Author of Prize Essays of the Royal Agricultural Society of
England, &c.

"Well known and deservedly popular."—INVERNESS COURIER.

THE PIG;

ITS ORIGIN, VARIETIES, AND MANAGEMENT.

BEEES.

THE HIVE AND THE HONEY BEE.
New Edition, by J. O. WESTWOOD, F.L.S.

PESTS OF THE FARM;

WITH INSTRUCTIONS FOR THEIR EXTIRPATION.

LAND DRAINAGE, EMBANKMENT, & IRRIGATION.

By JAMES DONALD, Civil Engineer.

SOILS AND MANURES.

By JOHN DONALDSON, Government Land Drainage Surveyor.

"Useful, cheap, and elegant."—CORK EXAMINER.

WM. S. ORR & CO., 2, AMEN CORNER, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.

AND JAMES M'GLASHAN, 50, UPPER SACKVILLE STREET, DUBLIN.

NEW WORKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

I.

THE GALLERY OF NATURE.

Pictorial and Descriptive Tour through Creation, illustrative of
the wonders of Astronomy, Physical Geography, and Geology. By
the Rev. T. MILNER, M.A., F.R.G.S. With Sixteen Engravings
on Steel, and many Hundred Vignettes and Diagrams. Royal 8vo,
cloth, 18s., and morocco, 31s. 6d.

II.

GREECE: Pictorial, Descriptive, and

Historical. By CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, D.D. With
a History of the Characteristics of Grecian Art, by General
SCHARFF, Jun., and upwards of Four Hundred and Fifty Engra-
vings on Wood, and Twenty-eight on Steel. Third Edition, care-
fully revised by the Author, in the Press. Imperial 8vo, with
Illuminated Initials, and many New Illustrations.

III.

SHAKSPERE'S WORKS. With a

Memoir of Shakspeare, and Essay by BARRY CORNWALL. Por-
trait by Holl. A series of illustrative Etchings, and 1000 Engra-
vings on Wood, designed by KENNY MEADOWS. 3 vols., super-royal
8vo, handsome cloth binding, £3 3s.; or in morocco, elegant,
£4 14s. 6d.

IV.

WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAK-

SPERE. KNIGHT'S CABINET EDITION. Carefully printed on the
paper, the Title-pages adorned by copies of the various Portraits
of Shakspeare, and each Play embellished by an elegant illustrative
Engraving. 12 vols., royal 32mo, 18s. cloth, or elegantly bound
in blue cloth, gilt, 25s.

V.

DEDICATED TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, PRINCE ALBERT, R.G., &c.

THE ATLAS OF PHYSICAL GEO-

GRAPHY. Comprised in Sixteen Maps. Constructed by A.
PETERMANN, F.R.G.S. With Descriptive Letterpress, embracing
a General View of the Physical Phenomena of the Globe. By
the Rev. T. MILNER, M.A., F.R.G.S. Imperial 4to, cloth, 25s.,
half-bound russia, or morocco, 25s.

VI.

Just published, in one thick volume, price 8s. 6d. cloth,

THE COTTAGE GARDENER'S DIC-

TIONARY; describing the Plants, Fruits, and Vegetables desir-
able for the Garden; and explaining the Terms and Operations
employed in their Cultivation. Edited by G. W. JOHNSON,
Esq., Conductor of the "Cottage Gardener," &c.; aided by Messrs.
BEATON, ERRINGTON, FISH, APPLEBY, BARNES, and WEAVER.

VII.

CUVIER'S ANIMAL KINGDOM.

New Edition. With Additions by Dr. CARPENTER and Mr.
WESTWOOD. Illustrated with very numerous Engravings on
Wood, and Thirty-four on Steel, by LANDSEER, and others. Royal
8vo, cloth, 21s.; with coloured plates, 31s. 6d.

VIII.

THE PENNY CYCLOPÆDIA of the

Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. Edited by
GEORGE LONG, A.M. 16 vols., imperial 8vo, (Supplements
included), £9 12s. cloth.

IX.

THE PICTORIAL BIBLE; illustrated

with Steel Engravings after celebrated Pictures; and many Hun-
dred Woodcuts; with Original Notes. By JOHN KITTO, D.D.
F.S.A. 4 vols. imperial 8vo, £2 10s., cloth.

X.

CLARK'S DRAWING and PAINTING

in WATER-COLOURS. Containing Examples of Drawing in
Landscape, Flower Painting, Miniature, and Historical Painting,
in various stages of finish, with Directions for Imitating them.
Small 4to, cloth, gilt, 8s. 6d.

XI.

WALKER'S MANLY EXERCISES.

Instructions in Riding, Shooting, Walking, Running, Leaping,
Vaulting, Swimming, Rowing, Sailing, and Driving. Edited and
enlarged by CRAVEN. With numerous Illustrations. Post 8vo,
cloth, gilt, 6s. 6d.

XII.

BON GAULTIER'S BOOK OF BAL-

LADS. Illustrations by DOYLE, CROWQUILL, and LEACH. Third
Edition, carefully revised; with several New Ballads and Illus-
trations. Imperial 16mo, cloth, gilt, 8s. 6d.

London: WM. S. ORR and Co., AMEN CORNER.